

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIX, No 20 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Royal - Shoe - Store

Everybody who wears Shoes is interested in this store because everybody is interested in spending his or her money to the very best advantage.

We never were in as good position to supply your demands. Our stock never was as large.

We are convinced that we can offer you Shoe values that it is impossible to beat. They cost no more than the rest, often less.

Why not give us a chance to prove to you the claims we make for our shoes.

Women try a pair of our Dongola Oxfords, with turn cushion sole, just the shoe for tired feet, only \$3.00

Men's Patent Coltskin Oxfords, new last, high heel \$3.00 to 4.50

Men's Tan Russian Calf Oxfords with high heel \$3.50 to 4.50

Just arrived a full line of Infants' and Children's soft sole and turn sole in Slippers, and laced and buttoned boots. All colors to choose from.

Also a splendid assortment of Trunks and Suit Cases always in stock

ROYAL SHOE STORE, Napanee, Ontario
S. G. HAWLEY, Manager.

BABY CARRIAGES

The best variety of all kinds. Especially large, well made, very comfortable. A large stock to choose from.

PICTURES FOR THE HOME

The finest selection of neat, tasty pictures, gilt or mission frames. Prices are very reasonable.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE

Splendid opportunity to buy complete Suites or any pieces. The finest goods made are shown on our floor at present.

Gibbard Furniture Co'y.
Limited.
Napanee.

JOY'S

NEWS NOTES.

At Marmora the discovery of a new tale mine a few weeks ago on the old Price property, within a few yards of the Henderson mine, is reported.

At Brantford, Ont., two cases of smallpox among factory employees were discovered on the outskirts of the city. A rigid quarantine has been established.

S. E. Ward, evangelist, from Cashel township, charged with a nameless offence, admitted the offence and the judge sentenced him to three years in the penitentiary.

John A. McNeil, an old employee of the Grand Trunk, leaves Belleville for Lansdowne, where he will make his home. He was a resident of Belleville for forty-five years.

George Prescott, general yardmaster at Belleville, who a few weeks ago succeeded G. T. R. Agent Hatton, at Brockville, died Monday morning. He had been ill only a few days.

It is stated that the three hotels that the Kingston liquor license commissioners will not issue licenses to this year have been decided upon. All are adjacent to the market and two have stabling accommodation.

Norman Cooper, of Kingston, was found dead at Lake Ontario Park on Tuesday, death being caused by carbolic acid, self-administered. The act had been committed probably forty hours previous to the finding of the body.

The inaugural meeting of the Frontenac cheese board was held in the city council chamber, Kingston, on Thursday afternoon of last week. 365 white and 8 colored cheese were boarded. One factory sold at 11½c, the rest all refused.

It is understood that the purse which has been raised by personal friends of Hon. W. S. Fielding, minister of finance will be formally presented this week. While the details are being kept secret, it is said that the gift will amount \$120,000.

Wednesday morning the body of a man identified as that of Richard Gough was found in the slip at the foot of Princess street, Kingston. Deceased was aged about sixty-five years and the opinion is that the deceased came to his death by accidentally falling into the lake. He had been missing since January.

John P. Laving, the oldest man in Toronto, died at the home of his son-in-law, D. H. Fletcher, 246 Victoria street, on Saturday. Mr. Laving was born in Kingston ninety-nine years ago, and lived in Toronto for fifty years. He was a schoolmate of the late Sir J. A. Macdonald and the late Sir Oliver Mowat, and used to say laughingly "Sir Richard Cartwright was too young to play marbles when I left school. He was only baby then."

**The Liverpool and London
and Globe Insurance Co.**

CASH ASSETS EXCEED
\$55,000,000.

Policy-holders of the above Company are hereby notified that the Agency has been transferred from D. L. Green to D. McClellan, Napanee. All matters of transfer or endorsement, etc. in connection with existing Policies or any new business

MARK TWAIN.
The Courts of Mirth are hushed to-day
The King of Fun is dead,
While millions laughed he was not gay,
Or in it can be said.

He knew full well how humor plays,
A most important part,
In opening up the easy ways
To every human heart.

But those who saw not past the jest
Have failed to see the man,
For Mark was only at his best
When he that jest out ran.

Through sentimental sham he broke
And humbly brushed away,
The world has listened as he spoke
Sound sense through jest or play.

In tears the nations come to-day
Bowed low, with death's sad story,
To o'er his mirthless casket lay
Their breaths of love and glory.

J. SMILLIE.

OBITUARIES.

THOS TRIMBLE.

On Saturday last Mr. Thos. Trimble one of the best known and most highly respected of the older residents of Napanee, passed away after a long and useful life of over seventy-nine years. Born in Longford, Ireland, in November 1839 he came to Canada at an early age and after a few years spent in Picton he came to Napanee 54 years ago and has resided here ever since. Deceased was particularly well known by the farmers of the county having been buying live stock for a long number of years. Besides his widow, he leaves nine sons, Francis E., Picton, Richard H., Toronto, Thomas and Frederick, Chicago, Wm. J. Rochester, Herbert J., Buffalo, Leo V. and Clarence W., of Napanee, and one daughter, Miss Helen, at home. All the children were at home for the funeral, the six elder sons acting as bearers. The funeral took place on Monday at St. Patrick's church and was attended by all classes of the community.

ISAAC NELSON THOMPSON.

On March 25th death came as a sudden relief to the suffering of Isaac Nelson Thompson, Sardis, B. C., and a severe shock to his relatives and friends, who were in hopes the illness was only temporary. Nelson Thompson, as his friends knew him, was a young man of temperate habits, industrious, upright and honest, and spoken of by everyone, who knew him, as a man among men. He was a man who never was known to have a day's illness in his life, and when his recent illness came it was thought to be only a slight disorder of the system, and perhaps on that account was at first neglected. It ended in complications and finally in blood poison. Acting upon the advice of the physician the deceased was on his way to the hospital at New Westminster for treatment, and had been driven into the city from Charles Walker's, McGuire Road. He was staying at the Hotel Royal for the night, intending to take the boat in the morning for New Westminster, when he was taken suddenly worse and considered too ill to be moved. Dr. Drew, of New Westminster, was sent for and arrived Thursday evening but the efforts of both the city physician and Dr. Drew were unavailing, and before morning he passed away.

The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon from the Masonic Hall to the Oddfellows' cemetery, the Revs. Douglas and Manuel officiating. The deceased was at the time of his death forty-five years of age. He was born in Camden, Addington county, Ont.



JOY'S BRICK YARD

Having installed all the latest and up-to-date machinery for the manufacture of

Cement Bricks and Blocks

we are prepared to fill all

orders on the shortest notice. Call and see our new designs in Ornamental blocks.

Agents for all kinds of Concrete Machinery, Silo and Tile Moulds; also for the best continuous Concrete Mixer on the market.

CEMENT FOR SALE.

Special prices on car lots.

We have a number of desirable building lots and would build to suit prospective purchasers. Office and factory, Dundas street, near G. T. R. bridge.

JOY & SON.

Dressing a House!

Spring interest in the new Easter bonnett and new clothes should extend to the selection of

A New Dress for the walls of your rooms.

The latest and most charming and effective designs are to be found here and at prices that include no premium for the wallpaper knowledge and service we place at your command.

Call to-day or to-morrow, or any day, and see our line whether it be 5c or \$5 paper you want—we'll be equally glad to serve you at.

A. E. PAUL'S,

The Wallpaper Man.

Paints, Kalsomine, Window
Shades, Curtain Poles, etc.

At PAUL'S.

COLLIER'S Feed Mill and Evaporator Grinding Every Day.

Feed Ground at
5c per 100 lbs.

D. S. COLLIER,
Near Reindeer Dock.

CASH ASSETS EXCEED
\$55,000,000.

Policy-holders of the above Company are hereby notified that the Agency has been transferred from D. L. Green to D. McClew, Napanee. All matters of transfer or endorsement, etc., in connection with existing Policies or any new business will be promptly attended to by

D. McCLEW, Agent, Napanee.
OFFICE — Grange Block, John St.,
P. O. Box 186.

Dr. Drew, of New Westminister, was sent for and arrived Thursday evening but the efforts of both the city physician and Dr. Drew were unavailing, and before morning he passed away. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon from the Masonic Hall to the Oddfellows' cemetery, the Revs. Douglas and Manuel officiating. The deceased was at the time of his death forty-five years of age. He was born in Camden, Addington county, Ont. He was a resident of the Valley for twenty-three years, being in the employ of Chas. Walker seventeen years of that time, being practically his farm manager and right hand man. He had by his thrift and industry accumulated considerable money and was considered fairly well to do. His only relatives in the Valley were P. W. Crankshaw, Sardis, who was a brother of his mother's; and Lewis Thompson, Sardis, a cousin. One brother resides in Seattle, but was at the time of his death in San Francisco and therefore unable to attend. His mother is still alive, and resides in Overton, Ont. Two brothers, Amos and Alva, reside in the Northwest, and two sisters, Mrs. John Schermerhorn and Mrs. Minor Thompson, at Overton, Ont. He was a member of the Masonic order and was buried by that fraternity. A very large cortege followed the remains to the grave to perform the last sad rites to a warm hearted man.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

COLEBROOK.

Rev. W. Batstone gave an evening service in the Methodist church last Sabbath instead of the usual afternoon service.

Rufus Wagar's family has the measles.

Frank Shangraw is able to be out again, after a severe attack of measles. Minnie Eckardt is convalescent.

David Gowdy is building a veranda with a cement foundation.

Charles Benn is building a hen house.

Wilbur F. Wartman is building new cement walks to his residence.

Charles Lee has the contract of drawing milk to the Moscow cheese factory.

Miss S. Fisher, of Centreville, is spending a few days with Mrs. Lucas, prior to her departure for the date of New York.

The trustees are building a wire fence around the school yard.

Morley Connors has a pair of Great Dane dogs broken to harness and a light buggy.

Mrs. A. C. Warner is spending two weeks with her mother at the old homestead on the farm.

Stopped Still.

Everything stopped in the line of gas stoves. The Champion combination gas and coal Range is a marvel. Everybody should see it, the automatic lighter, handy and economical, no matches required. Be sure and see it at

BOYLE & SON'S.

Makes Hair Grow.

Jessop has an invigorator that will grow hair or money back.

The time to take care of your hair is when you have hair to take care of.

If your hair is getting thin, gradually falling out, it can't be long before the spot appears.

The greatest remedy to stop the hair from falling is Salvia, the Great American Hair Grower, first discovered in England. Salvia furnishes nourishment to the hair roots and acts so quickly that people are amazed.

And remember, it destroys the Dandruff germ, the little pest that saps the life that should go to the hair from the roots.

Salvia is sold at Jessop's Pharmacy under a positive guarantee to cure Dandruff, stop falling Hair and Itching Scalp in ten days, or money back. A large bottle costs 50 cents. The word "Salvia" (Latin for sage) is on every bottle.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS



VIA
WESTERN
CANADA

LOW ROUND TRIP RATES

GOING DATES

Apr. 5, 19 June 14, 28 Aug. 9, 23

May 3, 17, 31 July 12, 26 Sept. 6, 20

THROUGH SPECIAL TRAINS

TORONTO TO WINNIPEG AND WEST

Leave Toronto 2.00 p.m.
on above days

Through First and Second Class Coaches,
Colonist and Tourist Sleepers.

Apply to nearest C.P.R. Agent or write
R. L. Thompson, D.P.A., Toronto.

ASK FOR HOMESEEKERS' PAMPHLET

E. McLAUGHLIN, Agent, Napanee.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Sweet Lollipop.

Don't spend a cent on Paints—until you call on us. We can give you any information required.

—at—

WALLACE'S

Napanee.

NAPEE EXPRESS

CANADA—FRIDAY, APRIL 29th, 1910

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

finds us in the lead for
Plumbing, Steam, Hot
Water and Hot Air
Heating.

M. S. MADOLE

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

Men and Boys Clothing

All Styles and Prices

HATS & CAPS

of all kinds.

Black Sateen Shirts 16, 16½ & 17,
50c, for 39c.

19 Children's Fancy Suits in Tweed
and Blue Serge, 4 to 7 years
at Half Price.

23 Men's Pattern Rain Coats, sizes
34 to 44, regular
\$10 for \$6.75

3 dozen Men's Colored English Wool
Hats, all sizes, regular price \$1 and
\$1.25

Sale Price 50c.

J. L. BOYES,

TRENTON ELECTRIC POWER.

The Electric Light Commissioners have received a draft agreement which will be presented to the town council at its next meeting. No doubt some changes will be made in the agreement before it is accepted by the council.

The company offers electric power for a twenty-four hour service (not less than 125 h.p.) for \$27.50 per horse power per annum. The company to supply power to all consumers of 25 h. p. or over, under that amount the town to sell the power.

Extra power at 1½ cents per h. p. per hour. Should the town use a peak load of 25 h. p. at any time during the year, in excess of the amount contracted for, the town will be charged for the additional h. p. during the following year. One horse power shall be taken to be 746,1000 of one K. W. hour.

The company will supply all machinery and transmission lines necessary to the sub-station.

They agree to deliver current within six months of the passing of the by-law confirming the agreement.

The town must supply within four months of the passing of the by-law, a sub-station built in accordance with the specifications furnished by the company's engineer and under their direction, also a competent man to look after the sub-station when in operation.

The town to grant freedom from taxation on any machinery the com-

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

The members of Napanee Lodge No. 86, having becoming aware that Mr. W. B. Grieve, one of the most active members of the Lodge, was leaving Napanee to make a new home for himself in the great west, could not let him leave their midst without some mark of their appreciation of his unfailing efforts on behalf of the Lodge, both in Lodge and out. On Tuesday evening the Lodge presented Mr. Grieve with an address and a handsome leather suit case. After the Lodge closed lunch was served in the assembly room of the Lodge and many short speeches were made by his fellow members expressing their regret at losing Bro. Grieve but wishing him every success in his new home and his good wife a complete restoration to health in sunny Alberta. Mr. Grieve though taken by surprise and almost overcome, made a suitable reply warmly thanking the members for their gift and especially the spirit which prompted the kindly act. Following is the address:

BRO. WILLIAM B. GRIEVE P. G.
Napanee, Ontario.

Dear Sir and Bro.—We are forcibly reminded to-night that whether we will or no men are but the mere creatures of circumstances and that our happiness must needs depend on the implicit trust and confidence we have in that Supreme Being, belief and faith in whom is one of the fundamental principles of Oddfellowship.

It is with a simple trust in His Providence that we take your hand in brotherly love to-night to say farewell for a season and bid you God speed and with full confidence that the change you contemplate will be of inestimable benefit to the loved one whose comfort has been your constant thought. We hope that these few words accompanied with the expressions we now give to the feeling of the Lodge that you have been one of its valued members and that you have spared neither time nor pains to make its work a success and to indelibly impress the lessons of Oddfellowship on those who entered its portals will be a comfort to you and a help amid the strangeness of a new home.

Kindly accept this suit case as a slight token of our regard for you and kindly always remember that is by far too small to contain all the good wishes that your Brothers of Napanee Lodge entertain for you.

We trust you will find many friends in your new home and that Providence will be kind in watching over you and yours giving a complete restoration to health of your dear wife and that comfort and long years of health, wealth and happiness may be yours and hers. May your interest in our beloved Order never flag and may its principles ever guide you in the way of peace and happiness.

Yours in F. L. and T.
Signed on behalf of Lodge 86, I.O.O.F.

ARTHUR F. CHINNECK,

Noble Grand.

GUY CHAPMAN,

Recording Secretary.

Napanee, April 26th, 1910.

Love is not old though lovers may be. Today Xavier Sauve was united in marriage to Mrs. Charles Cote, both of Valleyfield. The bridegroom has passed his ninetieth year, while the blushing and happy bride is over seventy-five. Both enjoy excellent health, and are receiving congratulations of their many friends and ac-

NEW LUMBER YARD

Messrs. J. R. Dafoe and W. T. Waller, have purchased the lumber stock and business of Mr. M. S. Madole, and have overhauled the machinery of the planing mill and have it equipped for first-class work, and are prepared to supply the following first-class building material:—

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Verandah Posts. Also Cement, Sand, Lime, Building Paper, Roofing Drain Tile

in fact anything required in the building trade. **Lumber Dressed, and Sash and Doors, Etc. Prepared to order.**

When intending to build, give us a call, foot of East Street.

DAFOE & WALLER,

Orders left at T. H. Waller's Hardware Store, or at J. R. Dafoe's Office will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 14.

DOXSEE & CO.

On Saturday,
March 19th

we commence our

Opening Display of
Spring Millinery
Etc.

We extend to you and your friends a cordial invitation to attend.

The Leading Millinery House

THE - DOMINION - BANK NAPANEE BRANCH

Capital Paid up..... \$4,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided
Profits..... 5,300,000
Total Deposits by the Public... 45,700,000
Total Assets..... 58,900,000
Travellers and Commercial Letters of
Credit issued available throughout
the world.

DUDLEY L. HILL,
Manager, Napanee Branch.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE OVER

FOR SALE—14 acres, new house, eight rooms, bathroom, cellar, large cistern, well at door, large orchard and variety of berries, good drive house, barn and shed—a mile and a half from Napanee on Palace road. Enquiry on premises. Also Piano for sale. MRS. G. VANALSTINE.

Recording Secretary,
Napanee, April 20th, 1910.

Love is not old, though lovers may be. Friday Xavier Sauve was united in marriage to Mrs. Charles Cote, both of Valleyfield. The bridegroom has passed his ninetieth year, while the blushing and happy bride is over seventy-five. Both enjoy excellent health, and are receiving congratulations of their many friends and acquaintances.

General Sir John French, K. C. B., K. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., who is coming to Canada on a tour of inspection will arrive at Quebec, on May 20th. He will spend Victoria Day in Toronto and will visit on May 28th. Later he will visit the various volunteer camps and will also go to Kingston especially to see the Royal Military College.

Public Health Notice

Notice is hereby given that all householders and other persons residing in the municipality of the Town of Napanee must remove all putrid and decaying animal and vegetable matter from all cellars, buildings, and yards, and must clean out any foul or offensive drain, ditch, gutter, privy, cess-pool or ash pit, kept or constructed as to be dangerous or injurious to public health, and must also remove any accumulation of dung, manure, offal, filth, refuse, ashes, or stagnant water, on or

BEFORE MAY 15th

1910,

as provided by the Public Health Act.

Any neglect or refusal to remove or abate such matter or thing as aforesaid shall subject the person or persons so neglecting to a penalty of not less than \$5.00, nor more than \$50.00, in the discretion of the convicting Justices or Magistrate.

Any complaints against the violation of the Public Health Act should be made to John Lowry, Sanitary Inspector for the said Town of Napanee.

By order of the Board of Health.

W. A. GRANGE,
Secretary.

Dated April 12th, 1910.



Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, wholly owned and occupied by him or his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of the homesteader.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price, \$300 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry including the time required to earn homestead patent and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$300 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 36m

PHOSPHONOL THE Electric Restorer for Men

Restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. For sale at Jessop's Pharmacy.

10-11

delivery wagon and assist in the shop. Must be steady and reliable. Steady employment assured to the right person. For further information apply to W. M. CAMBRIDGE, Baker and Confectioner, Napanee, Ont. 20

FOR SALE—44 acres new house, eight rooms, bathroom, cellar, large cistern, well at door, large orchard and variety of berries, good drive house, barn and shed—a mile and a half from Napanee on Palace road. Enquiry on premises. Also Piano for sale. MRS. G. VANALSTINE. 13M

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE OVER
\$10,400,000.
UNDoubted SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

WANTED.

A Representative for Napanee.

This is the time to sell Nursery Stock. We pay liberally and offer steady employment. Our list of

SPECIALTIES

enbraces a rare and choice list of ready sellers in both

Fruit and Ornamental Stock Seed Potatoes, Etc.

Write for terms and catalogue.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
The Fonthill Nurseries,
Toronto, Ont.

Established 1837.

MONUMENTS

Most Artistic Designs

GRANITE and MARBLE



We are furnishing the most particular people with monuments.

No matter what color Granite you desire we can supply it in any design and with superior execution.

Best Equipped Shop Between Toronto and Montreal.

S. J. KILPATRICK & CO.,

Kingston, Ont.

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

HEAD OFFICE - WINNIPEG

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL - \$6,000,000 | President — Sir D. H. McMillan, K.C.M.G.
PAID UP CAPITAL - - \$2,200,000 | General Manager—Robt. Campbell.

Bills of Exchange, Drafts and Orders on all Countries bought and sold.

Canadian Bankers' Association Money Orders sold.

Collections made in all parts of Canada, and in foreign countries.

\$1.00 opens a Savings Account.

R. G. H. TRAVERS,

Manager Napanee Branch.

THE SHADOW OF MYSTERY

We Never Know What Life Means for Others Until We Taste of the Cup Ourselves

"The fellowship of his sufferings."—Phil. iii. 10.

Truly the pessimist is a mental pest, scattering discontent amongst men, breeding discouragement, encouraging sour looks, throwing on the world the dead and deadening weight of a hopeless outlook. Yet there is an attitude or habit of mind which breeds still more misery and that belongs to the cheerful optimist whose satisfaction is due to his ignorance of life's deep places.

A man may rejoice in the bounding gayety of a child; he would not for a moment, even in his hours of deepest perplexity and greatest affliction, deny the child's right to innocent happiness; but he does not find in it that which cheers him, gives him confidence in his struggle, or throws any light on his darkness.

They with whom life seems to run as smoothly as a child's hours of play on a summer's day are not a little likely to believe they have a special call to serve as prophets of optimism; they bid all men rejoice, they cheerfully chide the mourner and blithely assure us that everything is all right, or, at least, that all will come out right. Look at me, they say; see how happy I am;

GO THOU AND BE LIKEWISE.

The comfort that has never known the ripening frost of sorrow or pain has no sweetness for those who suffer; it is but child's prattle or the eloquence that exuberates in the freedom of ignorance. So also is the sermon of the rich on the blessings of poverty and the words of those who ride on top on the privilege of being underneath the load.

One of the blessings of adversity is that it gives meaning to our hope and faith; it gives a strengthening power to our comfort; it gives healing to our sympathy. This it is that makes a man lift up his heart with new courage when from out of the muck of the storm he hears a voice crying to him that all is well.

The shadow of mystery will hang forever over all our pain; we may see it here and there in rays of light but the whole problem of human suffering and sorrow we shall not solve for a while at least. Yet tak-

ing our world as it is, and recognizing pain as inevitable in some measure, it is good for us all to learn its lessons and to come into the fellowship of those who walk its ways.

When the years have taken us strange ways, how empty seems most of youth's philosophy, how futile! Who would barter away for the superficial gladness of youth the enriching of memory and heart that has come through the bitter years?

The more we taste of life the more we learn to take it in terms of love; the more we know our own need of deep and true friendships, and the more we learn that there is nothing better we can give our world than a true and worthy life of

FRIENDLY DEEDS AND WAYS.
We may not know why man has burdens so heavy and walks in ways so strange, but we know that somehow all things turn to our deep enriching if these ways but bring us together.

The more we love our children the more it costs us to see them bear pain, and yet the more anxious are we that they should share its blessings and should be saved from the emptiness of the unwisely sheltered life. So, too, for our friends, the last thing we should pray for them would be that they might never know life's bitter cup.

So, too, may it not be that the Great Spirit of all to whom we are as children and friends covets for us the hope that grows out of fears, the faith that grows out of struggle, the hope that springs from steady facing odds and would bind us to himself in that most sublime and spiritual of all ties, the fellowship of those who increase in being and grow in beauty through the stress of pain?

Some sense of such a fellowship may be the secret of the lives that have most enriched and cheered us all, the lives of those who through all pain and need, through all forsaking and bitterness, turned to their fellows with hope, bade us press on and never doubt, and taught us to believe in the infinite goodness at all times.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE MAN FROM CANADA

"Twenty years is a long time. The man may be dead!"

"And again—he may not. Of course, there have hitherto been no answers to our advertisement, but, all the same, one may hear of or from him at any moment."

"And in the meantime?"

The lawyer looked across the polished mahogany table at his client with thoughtful scrutiny. Outside in the magnificent park a light summer shower was falling, and big pink roses beat their wet heads against the half-open windows. A faint scent of sweet-peas filled the beautiful old room.

"In the meantime—you are in possession," he said at length; "you act as proxy, more or less, until Mr. Fearon turns up."

"And if he does not?" There was barely-disguised anxiety in the pleasant voice.

"If he does not—within the space of a year—the entire estates fall by natural sequence to—you."

Robert Leslie laughed, and, pushing back his chair, he got up and walked to the windows, looking out on the far-stretching park with its splendid timber, its exquisite lights and shades, melting away to a distant line of blue hills. The lawyer watched him for a minute, then began to gather up the papers which strewed the table before him.

"If he does not turn up in the space of one year," said Leslie, turning round at last, "I can't be such a hypocrite, Burland, to pretend I hope he will turn up. My

whole life and soul is bound up in this place; I've helped to make it what it is. I—I love every stick and stone of it. But—no stone must be left unturned to find Fearon—if he's alive. You'll see to that Burland!"

"I will, Mr. Leslie. It's a strange business all through. Any further instructions you'll send to the office! Then I had better be going. I think we have done and said all that is necessary to-day."

"I think so. But you'll dine with me first, Burland?"

"I'm sorry, I can't. I have an important appointment at six o'clock, and I see it is after half past five now. Good day, Mr. Leslie—good day."

When the lawyer had gone, driving down the steep avenue behind his fast-trotting bay, Robert Leslie stepped out of the library window on to the long terrace which ran the whole length of the Manor House and looked over the radiant flower gardens, glowing in all their summer beauty of roses and carnations. Great hedges of sweet-peas fringed the gravelled paths and shed their sweetness on the warm air. Beyond the garden lay the park, dotted with fine old timber. One could see the gleam of water through the trees, and beyond the belt of dark firs climbing the hill on the other side there cut a line of amethyst sea. Small wonder that Robert Leslie looked with eyes half proud, half tender, on such a goodly heritage. Small wonder that, not being a hypocrite, he should feel no great anxiety to see the return of the ne'er-do-well heir.

inserted by Mr. Burland for the missing heir to the Manor estate. Only there came a letter from Mary Boden which brought a wave of joy to Robert Leslie in his loneliness. Mary was coming home—in a couple of weeks she would be in her home, the snug little house under the lee of the hill. She would be within a mile of the Manor House—and Robert.

"But for you, Miss Boden, I should have died."

Mary Boden looked up from her work with a little start. Her thoughts—pleasant ones, judging by the smile that lingered in her pretty hazel eyes—had been far away from the quiet house in the New England village, and the voice of the man who was standing looking out of the window at the waving trees brought her back from a land of dreams with a wrench. A fine-looking man he was, too—something over forty, with keen blue eyes and an upright bearing. His face bore many marks of hardship and privation, though his clothing was good and his air prosperous.

But Godfrey Bradshaw had known hard times before he struck oil, as he put it, and emerged after many years of struggle and despair, one of the richest settlers in the colony. He had been brought to the house where Mary Bowen was staying with her uncle and aunt, unconscious and badly injured, having been thrown from his horse, and Mary had practically nursed him back to life and health again, so that his words were not exaggerated after all, and a sincere gratitude vibrated in his voice; something deeper and more tender shone in his keen blue eyes as they rested on the girl's sweet face.

"Don't say that," she said, gently; "I only did what I could. I am delighted to think you are quite well and strong again. But you must remember what a good patient you were—that helped more than anything."

"A good patient!" Bradshaw pulled himself up sharply. Who would not be a good patient when Mary was the nurse? But the time had not yet come when he could speak to her of all that was growing day by day in his heart. He had led a wild adventurous sort of life ever since his coming to the colony many years ago. He had been obliged to put his hand to any work that turned up at first; then his perseverance and enterprise met with him. Finally—he had made his pile—he could, if he wished, go back to the old country, revisit old landmarks, pick up many broken threads. Sometimes he wished to do so; at others he reflected that little good might come of it. He was contented enough. He was rich; he would make his home in the colony which had given him fortune, and where now he had met the one woman who could ever touch his heart.

He turned and glanced at her sitting quietly bending over her work, the sunshine from the open window falling on her pretty head; there was something very calm and restful about Mary Bowen's appearance, but to-day a subtle sort of excitement had colored her cheeks and given them a rosy glow. Presently she looked up and laid down her work for a minute.

"I must tell you some news, Mr. Bradshaw. I am going home."

Bradshaw wheeled round—paused a moment, then crossed the room

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
MAY 1.

Lesson V. Two Sabbath Incidents,

Matt. 12. 1-14. Golden Text,

Matt. 12. 7.

Verse 1. At that season—The time of year is easily fixed by the fact that the ears were ripe in the field. Harvest began in April. Passover time was high.

His disciples were hungry. It is

not unlikely that they were return

had been hedged in by false interpretations. Whitfield replied to the bishop who charged him with violation of the laws of the church because of his preaching out of doors that there were some things, the souls of men, for example, which were worth all the laws in the canon.

8. The Son of man is lord—Therefore his authority extends over all law.

9-14—A man healed on the Sabbath. The accounts in Mark and Luke, like this one, are placed after the other Sabbath controversy. Luke states definitely that it was on the Sabbath.

9. Went into their synagogue—

Luke says that his purpose was to teach. Teaching, in these public

Verse 1. At that season — The time of year is easily fixed by the fact that the ears were ripe in the field. Harvest began in April. Passover-time was high.

His disciples were hungry — It is not unlikely that they were returning from a long service in the synagogue, and custom prescribed that no food should be eaten until after the morning service.

Began to pluck ears — Was this a theft? Not according to the Jewish law, which said: "When thou comest into the standing corn of thy neighbor, then thou mayest pluck the ears with thine hand; but thou shalt not move a sickle unto thy neighbor's standing corn."

2. The Pharisees . . . saw it — They were suspicious of Jesus already, and were on the lookout for opportunities to entrap him.

It is not lawful — The illegality of the act of the disciples consisted in the violation of the Sabbath. To pluck ears of corn was looked upon as a kind of reaping, and the act of rubbing the grain out between the palms of their hands, was equivalent to threshing.

3. Have ye not read — Charging the Pharisees with ignorance of Scripture.

What David did — At Nob. Close study of the Old Testament passage (1 Sam. 21) shows that David's act was a threefold violation of law: (1) entering the sacred shrine, though a layman; (2) eating consecrated shewbread, intended only for priests; (3) a breach of the Sabbath (it being the day for the changing of the loaves, which, according to Lev. 24, 8, was the Sabbath day). The high priest had sanctioned this act of David and those that were with him. Hence, Jesus might have appealed to the law on entirely technical grounds, for his disciples had broken only the interpretation of the law which was given it by the rabbis. But the case of David constituted a precedent out of which Jesus established the principle that occasions arise when a ceremonial law may be set aside for humane reasons.

Or have ye not read — If they had, they had either not understood or had forgotten.

Priests . . . profane the sabbath

It was the common practice of the priests, along with other work to slay and dress the victims of sacrifice on the Sabbath day. Said the rabbis: "There is no keeping of the Sabbath in the temple." All was recognized as no impropriety, simply because it was "done in holy things" in the service of the temple.

One greater than the temple — Himself. Works of mercy in his name therefore surpass the works of the temple, and can be performed in violation of the Sabbath law with greater impunity than could the profanation of the priests.

I desire merely — It was only a brief time previous to this that Jesus had quoted these same words, in answer to the pharisaic criticism of his consorting with sinners (Matt. 9, 13; see Lesson for March 26). The original design of the Sabbath was beneficent. It was made for man's sake, and not man for the sake of the Sabbath (Mark 2, 27).

And not sacrifice — Jesus had no desire to do away with the law. He was profoundly desirous of clearing away the refuse with which the law

fore his authority extends over all law.

9-14 — A man healed on the Sabbath. The accounts in Mark and Luke like this one, are placed after the other Sabbath controversy. Luke states definitely that it was on the Sabbath.

Went into their synagogue — Luke says that his purpose was to teach. Teaching, in these public meeting places, was not especially by officials, but by anyone qualified. So we find Paul and Barnabas, and Jesus, given their opportunity to speak after the reading of the law.

10. A man having a withered hand — According to Jerome, who quotes from an ancient writing, he was a mason by trade, and accosted Jesus, saying: "I beseech thee, Jesus, to restore me to health lest I beg bread in shame."

Is it lawful to heal? — The law actually permitted healing on the Sabbath day only when a man's life was at stake. In this case, therefore, since there was no immediate danger of the man's dying, to heal his hand would be a breaking of the law. But only the malice of the accusers of Jesus would have so interpreted it.

11. He said unto them — The question had been launched with the purpose of creating a discussion of what things may be done on the Sabbath and what things may not. The answer of Jesus put all argument to an end, simply by raising the subject to a higher level. The rule of the rabbis was, that if a sheep should fall into a pit on the Sabbath day, it should first be ascertained whether it had been injured. If so, and only on this condition, it might be dragged out and saved. But, as often, the Jews found a way of getting around this hard rule. The indignation of Jesus was therefore justified, when he saw these legalists much more concerned about their property than man's life.

12. How much then — The superior value of a man as compared to a sheep makes the logic of Jesus irresistible.

It is lawful to do good — According to Mark and Luke, Jesus had replied to the accusing question of the Pharisees by asking them: "Is it lawful on the Sabbath day to do good, or to do harm?" To deny it was impossible, and to admit it was to concede to Jesus the right to heal. So they were in a predicament.

13. The Pharisees . . . took counsel against him — Luke adds that they were filled with madness, no doubt due to the disconcerting sifted into which Jesus had forced them. According to Mark, this madness led them to join counsel with their implacable enemies, the Herodians, a political party composed largely of Sadducees, who sided with Rome as against Israel. They would have proceeded to destroy him at once, had it not been for the clamor of the multitude.

VALUED RESULTS.

Was your garden a success last year?

In some respects, — replied Mr. Crossbills. "I got some of the best fishing worms out of it that I ever saw."

ACCUSTOMED TO IT.

"Aren't you afraid of such loud thunder?" asked the small child.

"No," said the smaller one; "it makes more noise than that when he slams the door."

One could see the gleam of water through the trees, and beyond the belt of dark firs climbing the hill on the other side there cut a line of amethyst sea. Small wonder that Robert Leslie looked with eyes half proud, half tender, on such a goodly heritage. Small wonder that, not being a hypocrite, he should feel no great anxiety to see the return of the ne'er-do-well heir, whose coming would dispossess him of his present sovereignty.

He had lived so long at the Manor House that he could recall no other home. The nephew of the late owner, the lad had been brought up as the heir, despite the fact that old Roger Fearon's only son still lived — presumably. He had shaken off the iron discipline of his home, had cut himself adrift from his old life and gone out to the Colonies in a fit of temper. Since then no one had heard anything of him beyond a rumor which came now and then — sometimes a rumor of death. And when Roger Fearon was gathered to his father Robert Leslie, his nephew and next-of-kin, stepped into his shoes. And would fit them very suitably, said the neighborhood. For Robert Leslie was a popular man, respected and liked up to by the tenants on the estate and cordially liked by his own class, who would have been sincerely sorry to see him dispossessed of his goodly inheritance by a man of whom report had nothing to say but evil.

Should Godfrey Fearon turn up, the Robert Leslie would go forth practically a penniless man save for his profession he had read for the Bar, but never practised, owing to the fact that his uncle had kept him with him, administering the estate and acting as his agent — and it would be uphill work for him to carve his way to fortune, or even a moderate competence. He would not care for himself, but there was Mary to consider. His eyes grew very tender as his thoughts gered about the woman he hoped to call his wife. He could not make her his own yet — he felt it was not fair. Supposing the heir arrived — what of Mary? He could not run the risk of seeing her cast out on the world with him. He must wait for the year, and then — surely they would know by that time whether Godfrey Fearon was in the land of the living or not. In the meantime Mary Boden was out in Canada, staying with an uncle and aunt who were overpowered by a young and growing family, and who found their tall young niece, with her bright disposition and clever fingers, a perfect godsend to the rather neglected household. Robert hated to think that the sea rolled between him and Mary; he longed to cable out to her to come home to marry him at once. But he must wait. That was the most difficult thing in the world to do.

He pictured her mistress of the Manor House and all the loveliness which lay spread before him, and his heart glowed at the thought. What a home she would make for him! Such a home as he had never yet known — but had only dreamed of. She had known hard times, and he longed to bring her to this goodly heritage — to know that trouble and hardship were put away in the past and that the path shone before her couleur de rose. But he must possess his soul in patience, and wait. Months passed and no answer came to the many advertisements

wa- something very calm and resolute about Mary Bowen's appearance, but to-day a subtle sort of excitement had colored her cheeks and given them a rosy glow. Presently she looked up and laid down her work for a minute.

"I must tell you some news, Mr. Bradshaw. I am going home."

Bradshaw wheeled round — paused a moment, then crossed the room and dropped into a chair near the girl.

"Going home?" he echoed. "You mean to England?"

Mary nodded.

"Yes; I have only been staying here, you know, with my uncle; now I am going back to Hawk-leigh."

"Hawk-leigh?" The man's voice was startled; something leaped into his keen blue eyes.

"Yes; do you know that place at all?"

"By name; I don't know where I heard the name. So you live there, do you?"

"Yes; my stepfather, Dr. Graham, lives there, and so does — my future husband."

The blow fell — Bradshaw felt himself wince before it. He had never suspected, never guessed, that someone had come into Mary's life before him, had taken the blessing of which he had been dreaming all these blissful days. His lips whitened a little; but Mary had bent to her work again, her thoughts winging away to Robert and the rosy future before them, and so she did not see the man's change of countenance. Only his momentary silence puzzled her a little.

"So you are going to be married?" he said at last. "I wish you every happiness, Miss Mary. Is the wedding to be soon?"

Mary colored rosily. Her eyes were very bright and happy.

"At the end of the year — perhaps sooner; so I shall be very busy when I get home. You ought to take a trip to England, Mr. Bradshaw — revisit old haunts. I suppose you have many friends you could look up in the old country."

"No, I don't think I have; and revisiting old scenes is melancholy work. Miss Boden, when one has to do it alone, and after such a gap of years I should find everything so changed. It's sad work, going back — though I often think I ought to run across the herring pond, just out of curiosity, although I am sure no one would remember me; and I have no one belonging to me now."

His tone was bitter, his eyes rather sombre. Not long ago he had by chance seen the notice of his father's death in an English paper which had come under his notice. What memories of the past that had opened up — what vain and useless regrets! He had felt he ought to go over then, but something held him back, and then his accident kept him a prisoner to his bed for many weeks. That fact — and Mary — made him loath to travel so far. After all, he could do no good; the past was done with. No doubt his father had kept his word and disinherited him. And the new country of his adoption held all his interests for the present, and that future which he had hoped to share with Mary Boden. Well, that dream was over. He would have to accustom himself to a life of loneliness, even in the midst of his prosperity, for he could not be contented with the second best — it was the one woman for him or no one.

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for the estate. A fortnight later Mary Boden was preparing for departure; her passage was taken, and Bradshaw realized that the time was drawing near when she would go out of his life forever, yet he could not keep away from her. Waiting for her one day in the pretty sunlit room, an open paper—an English one—lying on the table arrested his attention. He bent and glanced at the first columns, and one paragraph rose, as it were, and hit him in the eyes.

He read it with a dazed sort of face:

Fearon.—If Godfrey Fearon, who left Hawkeleigh twenty years ago, will communicate with Messrs. Burleigh and Martin, solicitors, Hawkeleigh, he will hear of something to his advantage. A reward will be given for any information leading to the discovery of the said Godfrey Fearon's whereabouts.

Bradshaw drew a long breath. At that moment the door opened and Mary came in, and he straightened himself quickly. On the impulse of the moment he said, suddenly:

"Do you know, I'm going to England, too, Miss Boden. We may be fellow-passengers after all. I have to go over—on business."

A week later the homeward-bound mail boat numbered amongst her passengers both Mary Boden and Godfrey Bradshaw.

The voyage was calm and uneventful, save for Godfrey Bradshaw, for whom fate had reserved yet another blow. Mary he knew was beyond his reach. He could never hope to win her now; but another incentive had come into his life. There might be a new life for him in the old country; since his father's solicitors were advertising for him, he supposed he had not been cut off from the proverbial shilling after all! Well—he would be glad to see the old home again—glad it would not pass into the hands of strangers, or even of that cousin of his, whom he had never seen, but who he heard had taken his place at home, and acted the part of a son to the late owner of Hawkeleigh Manor.

Mary's mention of the place recalled his boyhood's memories, as they sat together on deck one fine evening. In twenty-four hours they would be in Liverpool—their journey would be ended—a journey which, for Mary Boden at any rate, was to have the happiest of endings.

"Will you live at Hawkeleigh when you are—married?" he asked, with some difficulty. Mary's face clouded a little.

"I think so—I hope so. But it depends, you see, whether Mr. Leslie remains at the Manor House or not."

Bradshaw started a little. Leslie? Why, his cousin's name was Leslie—and—

"He is thinking—of leaving?" he hazarded.

"He may be obliged to do so. You see, he only succeeds to the Manor House estate under odd circumstances. If the heir—a Mr. Fearon—does not turn up within a year of the old man's death, the nephew—Robert Leslie—succeeds. If Mr. Fearon arrives, Robert has nothing. That will delay our marriage. He is a barrister, but has never practised, as his uncle always wanted him at home. It was hard on him that the property should have been left in such a mess."

of the happy bride with such longing eyes.

That night, on board the outgoing boat bound for Quebec, Godfrey Bradshaw turned his back for ever on his old home—looking forward to the land of his adoption, resolutely giving up all the hopes and dreams which had filled his heart such a short time ago. He knew at least the beauty of sacrifice, and he knew that Mary had her heart's desire. That was happiness itself to him.

It was a couple of years later that Robert Leslie received a bundle of papers from a solicitor in Canada, with the tidings that a man, known throughout Canada as a wealthy colonist and a philanthropist of no mean order, named Godfrey Bradshaw, had lately died, leaving all he possessed to Mary Leslie, nee Boden. It further transpired that Godfrey Bradshaw was in reality Godfrey Fearon, for whom such fruitless search had been made.

"And he knew I was going to marry you—he knew all about the search and he never spoke!" cried Mary Leslie, tears in her pretty eyes, when she heard the story. "Oh, why, Robert? Why did he do such a thing?"

Perhaps Robert Leslie guessed the dead man's reason when he heard all Mary had to tell him of her friendship with the man who had called himself by his dead mother's name. At any rate, the name of Godfrey Fearon is spoken with great affection at the Manor House by Robert Leslie and his wife, and the will never forget—Mary especially—the man from Canada or the silence which gave them all they desired.—London Times.

HOME.

FOREIGN RECIPES.

German Rahm Torte.—The whites of four fresh eggs, one-half pound powdered sugar, a few drops vanilla flavor, one pint of whipped cream. Separate the eggs, save yolks for dumplings, whip until they begin to get stiff; add one tablespoon powdered sugar, whip again, add one more tablespoon sugar; now whip until stiff, fold in the rest of the sugar, spread on paper the size of a large layer cake; now put your pan in the oven until hot, place paper with cake on hot pan and bake about twenty-five minutes or until it is hard, but it must remain white. When done lift off the paper; now whip the cream until stiff, add one tablespoon powdered sugar, a few drops of vanilla; spread between layers and on top.

Swedish Veal Chicken.—Take four slices veal steak, cut into pieces four inches across; chop parsley fine, roll in a ball of butter, and put in the center of veal; tie with a string and brown good, then bake in oven for two hours, baste with half milk and half water; serve with gravy. This is enough for eight persons.

Swedish Apple Cale.—Boil one-quarter pecks apples to smooth sauce; grind one loaf sweet rye bread and brown in good piece of butter. Fill a baking dish, bread

piatter and set in oven for a minute until gravy is ready for table.

Roasted Ham.—Wash the ham, scrubbing it thoroughly with a stiff brush; cover with equal parts of water and cold milk. In the morning drain off the liquid, cover with fresh water, and cook, allowing fifteen minutes for every pound of meat, after the water has reached a steady boil. When done let the ham get cold in the liquid in which it was boiled, then remove the skin, stick a dozen cloves in the fat, and cover the ham with a soft dough or paste made of flour and water. Put the ham in a roasting pan, pour about it two quarts of the milk and water in which it was soaked, add then a quarter cup of brown sugar. Baste every twenty minutes during the time it is in the oven. After this remove the paste and pour a cup of sweet cider over the ham.

BREAKFAST HELPS.

Wash, core, and chop nice apples, fill the dishes, sprinkle with chopped nuts and sugar, and serve with cream.

Add a tablespoonful of seeded and chopped dates to each dish of well cooked oatmeal and serve with sugar and cream.

Pour a little hot water over a shredded wheat biscuit and drain, cover the top with canned or preserved strawberries, and serve with cream.

Prepare the biscuit as above, cover with canned or preserved peaches, and serve with cream.

Sliced Oranges.—Peel the oranges and slice from the outside to center in small pieces; sprinkle with sugar.

Wash cooking apples, cut out the core, and fill the center with sugar; place in a granite dish, pour in a little hot water, and bake; serve with cream.

Take boiling salted water, thicken with graham flour, steam twenty minutes, and serve with milk or cream.

HELPFUL HINTS.

A little kerosene on a soft, wet rag removes all dirt and grease from the painted kitchen walls.

Choutons for soup can be quickly made by putting the squares of bread into a corn popper and holding over the hot fire and shaking frequently.

To clean and brighten rugs—have a clean mop, wring out of clean warm water in which is one-half cup of ammonia. Mop the rug as you would a floor.

Put one-fourth of a teaspoonful of ground ginger in each batch of doughnuts. The spice will never be detected and the doughnuts will not soak fat.

The colds so frequent with children may be prevented by covering the headpiece of iron beds or cribs. Use a curtain of cretonne or silk-velvet to match spread and bolster and the effect is an improvement.

When the cane bottoms of chairs sag, turn them upside down and give them a good wetting. Scrub with a brush and use soap. Let them dry in this position and the canes will tighten up and be as good as new.

A good china cement is made by mixing with a strong solution of gum arabic and water to enough plaster of paris to make a thick paste. This should be applied to the broken edge with camel's hair brush.

To clean combs take an old can

On the Farm.

A TIMELY LABOR.

Just now, the farmer who is anxious to increase the yield per acre of his farm is busy getting his seed ready. Any farmer is prepared to admit the importance of sowing good seed, but it is only too self-evident that not very many take anything like the care they should to sow grain that is strictly clean, of fine vitality, and of strict purity, says a writer in Farmer's Advocate.

Happy is the farmer who just now has a fine bin of his own grain from which to choose his seed. This should be carefully screened in an up-to-date mill. Even then, it will be all the better to make a second selection for seed purposes for next year. Time will be well spent in going over this second lot handful by handful, selecting only the grains that come nearest the type desired for harvest next autumn.

What is true of the grain crop is many times truer of the potato and corn crop. It is a waste of time to sow seed that is not vital, and this is the season in which the vitality of seed should be discovered. That discovery is made too late late when it is not made till the time of planting. A very simple method is to take a definite number of grains from the seed to be tested, and to plant them in a window box. Actual results will demonstrate the percentage of vitality.

All of this work is rendered doubly necessary when one buys his seed. Too great care cannot be exercised in buying seed from only reliable vendors. Even, however, when the farmer has exercised due precaution, he sometimes finds that his judgment of men's uprightness has been defective, and that the purchased seed is not up to the mark. It is far better for him to make this unwelcome discovery before he sows than after his grain is in the ground. In a matter so important as this, only the farmer's own first-hand, painstaking labor will avail.

The seed selected should be measured, labelled, and placed where it can be preserved and got at when it is wanted. The labelling is an important part of the process, as an unfortunate mixing of seed or the using of the wrong seed has resulted in annoyance and serious loss.

Paying attention to these directions will yield fine returns. It will mean a larger bin of grain, and a grain that will test high. It will mean, too, that the grain or roots, instead of "running out," will steadily improve. Indeed, in a very few seasons, this careful selecting of seed will produce a variety of grain so much better than the original that the owner will believe himself the discoverer of a new variety. The wide-awake farmer will be wise to begin as high up the good-seed ladder as he can, by selecting the best grain he can procure.

Cultivation has a great deal to do with results, but just now the farmer has the opportunity of

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Fearon arrives. Robert has nothing. That will delay our marriage. He is a barrister, but has never practised, as his uncle always wanted him at home. It was hard on him that the property should have been left in such a queer way, but it was a whim of the uncle's, I suppose. You see, his son went away twenty years ago and has never been heard of since. I don't suppose he will turn up.

"I dare say not," said Bradshaw, slowly. His eyes were fixed on the blue waters through which the big vessel was steadily ploughing her way. So Mary was going to marry Robert Leslie, and expected to reign at Hawkleigh as mistress. What an irony of fate! "And when is the year up?"

"Next month. After that, if Mr. Fearon does not appear, Robert is the sole owner of the Manor House. Oh, I hope he won't turn up—I don't mean to be unkind or anything, but it will make all the difference to Robert and to me if he doesn't. And, after twenty years, I suppose things couldn't be the same for him if he did come back."

"No—they couldn't," said Bradshaw, slowly; "they could not, of course."

* * * * *

Long after Mary Boden had gone to her cabin that night—the last night of their voyage—Bradshaw paced up and down the deserted deck in the chill moonlight wrestling with himself. The calm stars looked down upon him as he battled with his miserable yearning—his vain longings for all that Mary could have brought him—happiness and home, and all a man wants to complete his life's happiness. But they were destined for one another, and that other his cousin and the present owner of the Manor House. Well—what was the use of his coming between? Above all other things he desired the happiness of the woman he loved—the woman who must be to him always the one woman. To secure that he would do anything—even to the sacrificing of himself and his own interests.

Many, many years ago, the words had been said to him. "You have made your bed . . . you must lie in it."

Hard though it was, he must lie on it still. It would at least be easier than to destroy the happiness of the woman he loved.

He schooled himself to say goodbye to Mary the next day when they arrived in Liverpool, and they parted, he to go to London on the presumed business which had brought him over, she to travel north to Hawkleigh.

"You will come and see me—us," she said, with a shy blush, "if you are ever in our part of the world, won't you?"

"I will, indeed. Good-bye, and good-luck, Miss Boden. May everything work together for your good, and all your happiest hopes be realized."

* * * * *

A month later Mary Boden was transformed into Mrs. Leslie, and Robert took formal possession of his estate. Godfrey Fearon had made no sign—no tidings even had been received about him—and he was therefore presumed to be dead. And no one noticed the stranger who looked on at the quiet little wedding from behind a distant pillar, and who watched the departure

with gravy. This is enough for eight persons.

Swedish Apple Cake.—Boil one-quarter peck apples to smooth sauce; grind one loaf sweet rye bread and brown in good piece of butter. Fill a baking dish, bread first and alternate bread and apples, bread on top; bake one hour. Sauce: One pint of milk when boiling, dissolve one teaspoonful potato flour in cold milk and pour in the hot milk; take from fire and beat two eggs in the milk. When cold, stir in vanilla and sugar to taste. Serve cold.

Chop Suey.—One and one-half pounds of chopped beef and one-half pound of sausage meat cooked together, six large onions fried in butter brown, one package of spaghetti cooked in salt water, can of tomato soup; put as much water as you like and thicken with a little corn starch; add a little celery, salt, pepper, and salt and one-tablespoonful of sugar; fry onions real brown in butter and then fry the meat. When all are cooked put in one dish and cook five minutes. This recipe is splendid.

Chile Can Carne.—Two pounds veal, one pound beef suet, one handful bay leaves, two onions, three peppers (red or green). Put all of these through the food chopper. One tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice. Tie in a cloth bag. Two quarts tomatoes, salt to taste, pinch of red pepper. Boil for five hours and add two cans of kidney beans. Let come to a boil again. Keep in a cool place and heat a little at a time as wanted. Serve hot with coffee and thin slices of bread and butter.

Amsterdam Potatoes.—Take eight medium-sized potatoes, pare, boil, salt, and mash. To four cups of mashed potatoes add the well beaten whites of two eggs, one-half cupful of cream, and one tablespoonful of butter. Beat all together until light, then put in a baking dish and bake a light brown. This is a delicious and attractive dish.

MEATS.

Friedellers, a German Meat Dish.—Take two pounds of beef and half pound of pork chops and mix well, one egg, small bowlful of soaked bread, season well with salt, pepper, and nutmeg. Then mix all together thoroughly and make into balls, fry in hot fat for twenty minutes.

Delicious Steak.—Get a thick flank steak with a small piece of suet, put suet in spider to render. Roll steak in beaten egg and powdered cracker crumbs, season with salt and pepper. Have grease hot, lay in steak, cover until brown; turn, leave uncovered, let other side brown. Serve on platter garnished with parsley.

Legless Birds.—Get a nice cut of round steak, not too thin, cut up in three and one-half inch squares, then salt and pepper well; get one pound of chopped meat, half beef, half pork; cut up two nice sized onions fine, mix well one egg, one teaspoonful of cream, salt and pepper to taste; fill square with mixture and tie with white cord, then roll in flour. Put in well greased frying pan and brown well. When good and brown add enough water to cover, put in stew pan, and let stew for an hour and a half, adding water when needed. When well down take off cord and put in

mixing with a strong solution of gum arabic and water to enough plaster of paris to make a thick paste. This should be applied to the broken edge with camel's hair brush.

To clean combs take an old can and fill with coal oil, dip the comb into the oil and rub with an old toothbrush. Dirt and dandruff will readily leave the comb. The oil acts as a disinfectant. Rinse under the faucet.

For cleaning copper and brass, saturate a soft cloth with ammonia, upon which shave thickly saponio, and apply to copper sinks, brass faucets, jardinières, or utensils of any kind. Makes like new. Far superior to salt and vinegar.

To select oranges one should judge by weight and appearance. A juicy orange is heavy in proportion to its size, while a "corky" one is light in weight. A smooth, fine grained skin, which appears to be tightly stretched, is a good indication of the contents, while the heavy, coarse grained, dry skin signifies a coarse grained fruit with little juice.

If you have trouble with children in giving them a shampoo because they object to having soap suds splashed in their eyes try tying a napkin over their eyes that you have taken by opposite corners and rolled until the remaining corners are formed into a pad. Tie around head with knot at back of neck and all superfluous water and soap suds will be absorbed.

Does any one know the value of the supper part of long kid gloves for fancy work? Especially nice for book covers and baby moccasins. The kid can be decorated in many ways. Cut work over an underlay, embroidery, painting, and making up the same as other material, except that for book covers the boards should be covered with a split layer of batting.

Before washing or stretching curtains bustle a hem of muslin across the bottom, wash and starch the curtain, run rod through top hem, another in the false hem at the bottom, and hang at the window until dry; then remove the hem, press bottom with hot iron. They hang perfectly and look like new. A madras or the finest net curtain may be stretched in this way with perfect satisfaction.

For a bedroom that is used a good deal to sit in, as for instance a mother's room, a spread made of dark blue burlap, or if one wishes a cheaper material, a good quality of denim, embroidered in a large conventional design in heavy white mercerized cotton either around the edge or merely in the center, to pull up over the white counterpane and pillows during the day, would prove a most useful and acceptable gift.

LONG LIFE ASSURED.

Visitor—"You must have a remarkably efficient Board of Health in this town!"

Shrewd native—"You are right about that, I can tell you."

"Composed of scientists, I presume?"

"No, sir. Scientists are too theoretical."

"Physicians, perhaps?"

"Not much. We don't allow doctors on our Board of Health—no, sir—nor undertakers, either."

"H'm! What sort of men have you chosen, then?"

"Life insurance agents."

farmer will be wise to begin as high up the good-seed ladder as he can, by selecting the best grain he can procure.

Cultivation has a great deal to do with results, but just now the farmer has the opportunity of selecting his seed. Cultivation will come later on.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The winter care of sheep up to the time the lambs come, consists of two things—shelter and feeding. A flock will go through a winter sheltered by an open shed, but no flock ever came out of a winter in thrifty condition without judicious feeding.

Ten pounds of good timothy hay and twelve quarts of oats per day will make a standard ration for a driving horse, to be varied according to the individual needs of the animal. When not at work, the oats may be largely reduced, or (better) good straw and bran may be used, straw ad libitum and four to eight pounds of bran daily. Twenty-five pounds of hay or its equivalent will make a sufficient ration for a dry cow. When in milk, she will need from eight to twelve pounds of grain-corn, oats and bran—or its equivalent.

Stockmen come to inspect the cattle, study the winners, learn wherein the superior qualities lie, and why they are rated as best. The prize-winning animals are, perhaps, stripped and in the ring for half an hour, and those visitors who are so fortunate to be present at the particular time have opportunity to see them, along with the competing animals, and, perhaps, learn something of what, whose and where from they are. The cattle are then taken to their stalls, covered up with blankets, and thousands of seekers after information who pass them day by day have no means of knowing what any particular animal is, its age, its breed, its weight, its prizes or its owner.

OH, HAPPY WOMAN!

"You women," exclaimed the disgusted brother, "simply have a glorious time doing nothing! My word, I envy you your idleness!"

"Idleness?" shrieked his pretty sister.

"Yes, idleness! Oh, why—why—why wasn't I born a woman?"

"Oh, yes; you'd like to be a woman!" retorted the pretty sister. "Just try it for a day! Fasten a blanket and a counterpane round your legs; buckle a strap round your waist so tight you can't draw a full breath or eat a hearty meal; have your hair all loose and fluffy so that it keeps tickling your ears and getting into your eyes; wear high-heeled shoes, and gloves a size too small for you; cover your face with a veil of spots that make you squint; fix a huge hat on with pins, so that every time the wind blows it pulls your hair out by the roots; and then, without any pockets, and with a three-inch square of lace to blow your nose with, and short sleeves, and openwork stockings, go for a walk on a winter's day, and enjoy yourself. Oh, yes, my word, you would like it!"

Snooper—"There is nothing perfect on this earth." Swayback—"You forgot Gilley?" "What about Gilley?" "He's a perfect ass."

THE SHADOW OF MYSTERY

We Never Know What Life Means for Others
Until We Taste of the Cup Ourselves

"The fellowship of his sufferings."—Phil., iii., 10.

Truly the pessimist is a mental pest, scattering discontent amongst men, breeding discouragement, encouraging sour looks, throwing on the world the dead and deadening weight of a hopeless outlook. Yet there is an attitude or habit of mind which breeds still more misery and that belongs to the cheerful optimist whose satisfaction is due to his ignorance of life's deep places.

A man may rejoice in the bounding gayety of a child; he would not for a moment, even in his hours of deepest perplexity and greatest affliction, deny the child's right to innocent happiness; but he does not find in it that which cheers him, gives him confidence in his struggle, or throws any light on his darkness.

They with whom life seems to run as smoothly as a child's hours of play on a summer's day are not a little likely to believe they have a special call to serve as prophets of optimism; they bid all men rejoice; they cheerfully chide the mourner and blithely assure us that everything is all right, or, at least, that all will come out right. Look at me, they say; see how happy I am;

GO THOU AND BE LIKEWISE.

The comfort that has never known the ripening frost of sorrow or pain has no sweetnes for those who suffer; it is but child's prattle or the eloquence that exuberates in the freedom of ignorance. So also is the sermon of the rich on the blessings of poverty and the words of those who ride on top on the privilege of being underneath the load.

One of the blessings of adversity is that it gives meaning to our hope and faith; it gives a strengthening power to our comfort; it gives healing to our sympathy. This it is that makes a man lift up his heart with new courage when from out of the murk of the storm he hears a voice crying to him that all is well.

The shadow of mystery will hang forever over all our pain; we may see it here and there in rays of light but the whole problem of human suffering and sorrow we shall not solve for a while at least. Yet, tak-

HENRY F. COPE.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
MAY 1.

Lesson V. Two Sabbath Incidents,

Matt. 12. 1-14. Golden Text,

Matt. 12. 7.

Verse 1. At that season — The time of year is easily fixed by the fact that the ears were ripe in the field. Harvest began in April. Passover-time was nigh.

His disciples were hungry—It is not unlikely that they were return-

had been hedged in by false interpretations. Whitfield replied to the bishop who charged him with violation of the laws of the church because of his preaching out of doors that there were some things, the souls of men, for example, which were worth all the laws in the canon.

The Son of man is lord—Therefore his authority extends over all law.

9-14—A man healed on the Sabbath. The accounts in Mark and Luke, like this one, are placed after the other Sabbath controversy. Luke states definitely that it was on the Sabbath.

Went into their synagogue—Luke says that his purpose was to teach. Teaching, in these public

THE MAN FROM CANADA

"Twenty years is a long time. The man may be dead!"

"And again—he may not. Of course, there have hitherto been no answers to our advertisement, but, all the same, one may hear of or from him at any moment."

"And in the meantime?"

The lawyer looked across the polished mahogany table at his client with thoughtful scrutiny. Outside in the magnificent park a light summer shower was falling, and big pink roses beat their wet heads against the half-open windows. A faint scent of sweet-peas filled the beautiful old room.

"In the meantime—you are in possession," he said at length; "you act as proxy, more or less, until Mr. Fearon turns up."

"And if he does not?" There was barely-disguised anxiety in the pleasant voice.

"If he does not—within the space of a year—the entire estates fall by natural sequence to you."

Robert Leslie laughed, and, pushing back his chair, he got up and walked to the windows, looking out on the far-stretching park with its splendid timber, its exquisite lights and shades, melting away to a distant line of blue hills. The lawyer watched him for a minute, then began to gather up the papers which strewed the table before him.

"If he does not turn up in the space of one year," said Leslie, turning round at last. "I can't be such a hypocrite, Burland, to pretend I hope he will turn up. My whole life and soul is bound up in this place; I've helped to make it what it is. I—I love every stick and stone of it. But—no stone must be left unturned to find Fearon—if he's alive. You'll see to that Burland?"

"I will, Mr. Leslie. It's a strange business all through. Any further instructions you'll send to the office? Then I had better be going. I think we have done and said all that is necessary to-day."

"I think so. But you'll dine with me first, Burland?"

"I'm sorry, I can't. I have an important appointment at six o'clock, and I see it is after half past five now. Good day, Mr. Leslie—good day."

When the lawyer had gone, driving down the steep avenue behind his fast-trotting bay, Robert Leslie stepped out of the library window on to the long terrace which ran the whole length of the Manor House and looked over the radiant flower gardens, glowing in all their summer beauty of roses and carnations. Great hedges of sweet-peas fringed the gravelled paths and shed their sweetness on the warm air. Beyond the garden lay the park, dotted with fine old timber. One could see the gleam of water through the trees, and beyond the belt of dark firs climbing the hill on the other side there cut a line of amethyst sea. Small wonder that Robert Leslie looked with eyes half proud, half tender, on such a goodly heritage. Small wonder that, not being a hypocrite, he should feel no great anxiety to see the return of the ne'er-do-well heir.

He turned and glanced at her sitting quietly bending over her work, the sunshine from the open window falling on her pretty head; there was something very calm and restful about Mary Bowen's appearance, but to-day a subtle sort of excitement had colored her cheeks and given them a rosy glow. Presently she looked up and laid down her work for a minute.

"I must tell you some news, Mr. Bradshaw. I am going home."

Bradshaw wheeled round—paused a moment, then crossed the room

inserted by Mr. Burland for the missing heir to the Manor estate. Only there came a letter from Mary Boden which brought a wave of joy to Robert Leslie in his loneliness. Mary was coming home—in a couple of weeks she would be in her home, the snug little house under the lee of the hill! She would be within a mile of the Manor House—and Robert.

"But for you, Miss Boden, I should have died."

Mary Boden looked up from her work with a little start. Her thoughts—pleasant ones, judging by the smile that lingered in her pretty hazel eyes—had been far away from the quiet house in the New England village, and the voice of the man who was standing looking out of the window at the waving trees brought her back from a land of dreams with a wrench. A fine-looking man he was, too—something over forty, with keen blue eyes and an upright bearing. His face bore many marks of hardship and privation, though his clothing was good and his air prosperous.

But Godfrey Bradshaw had known hard times before he struck oil, as he put it, and emerged after many years of struggle and despair, one of the richest settlers in the colony. He had been brought to the house where Mary Bowen was staying with her uncle and aunt, unconscious and badly injured, having been thrown from his horse, and Mary had practically nursed him back to life and health again, so that his words were not exaggerated after all, and a sincere gratitude vibrated in his voice; something deeper and more tender shone in his keen blue eyes as they rested on the girl's sweet face.

"Don't say that," she said, gently; "I only did what I could. I am delighted to think you are quite well and strong again. But you must remember what a good patient you were—that helped more than anything!"

"A good patient!" Bradshaw pulled himself up sharply. Who would not be a good patient when Mary was the nurse? But the time had not yet come when he could speak to her of all that was growing day by day in his heart. He had led a wild adventurous sort of life ever since his coming to the colony many years ago. He had been obliged to put his hand to any work that turned up at first; then his perseverance and enterprise met with him. Finally—he had made his pile—he could, if he wished, go back to the old country, revisit old landmarks, pick up many broken threads. Sometimes he wished to do so; at others he reflected that little good might come of it. He was contented enough. He was rich; he would make his home in the colony which had given him fortune, and where now he had met the one woman who could ever touch his heart.

He turned and glanced at her sitting quietly bending over her work, the sunshine from the open window falling on her pretty head; there was something very calm and restful about Mary Bowen's appearance, but to-day a subtle sort of excitement had colored her cheeks and given them a rosy glow. Presently she looked up and laid down her work for a minute.

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Verse 1. At that season — The time of year is easily fixed by the fact that the ears were ripe in the field. Harvest began in April. Passover-time was nigh.

His disciples were hungry — It is not unlikely that they were returning from a long service in the synagogue, and custom prescribed that no food should be eaten until after the morning service.

Began to pluck ears — Was this a theft? Not according to the Jewish law, which said: "When thou comest into the standing corn of thy neighbor, then thou mayest pluck the ears with thine hand; but thou shalt not move a sickle unto thy neighbor's standing corn."

2. The Pharisees . . . saw it. They were suspicious of Jesus already, and were on the lookout for opportunities to entrap him.

It is not lawful — The illegality of the act of the disciples consisted in the violation of the sabbath. To pluck ears of corn was looked upon as a kind of reaping, and the act of rubbing the grain out between the palms of their hands was equivalent to threshing.

3. Have ye not read — Charging the Pharisees with ignorance of Scripture.

What David did — At Nob, close study of the Old Testament passage (1 Sam. 21) shows that David's act was a threefold violation of law: (1) entering the sacred shrine, though a layman; (2) eating consecrated shewbread, intended only for priests; (3) a breach of the Sabbath (it being the day for the changing of the loaves, which, according to Lev. 21, 8, was the Sabbath day). The high priest had sanctioned this act of David and those that were with him. Hence Jesus might have appealed to the law on entirely technical grounds, for his disciples had broken only that interpretation of the law which was given it by the rabbis. But the case of David constituted a precedent out of which Jesus established the principle that occasions arise when a ceremonial law may be set aside for humane reasons.

4. Or have ye not read — If they had, they had either not understood or had forgotten.

Priests . . . profane the sabbath — It was the common practice of the priests, along with other work, to slay and dress the victims of sacrifice on the Sabbath day. Said the rabbis: "There is no keeping of the Sabbath in the temple." All this was recognized as no impropriety, simply because it was "done in holy things" in the service of the temple.

One greater than the temple — Itself. Works of mercy in his name therefore surpass the works in the temple, and can be performed in violation of the Sabbath law with greater impunity than could the profanations of the priests.

5. I desire mere — It was only a brief time previous to this that Jesus had quoted these same words, in answer to the pharisaic criticism of his consorting with sinners (Matt. 9. 13); see Lesson for March 26. The original design of the Sabbath was beneficent. It was made for man's sake, and not man for the sake of the Sabbath (Mark 2. 27).

And not sacrifice — Jesus had no desire to do away with the law. He was profoundly desirous of clearing away the refuse with which the law

law.

9. 14 — A man healed on the Sabbath. The accounts in Mark and Luke, like this one, are placed after the other Sabbath controversy. Luke states definitely that it was on the Sabbath.

9. Went into their synagogue — Luke says that his purpose was to teach. Teaching, in these public meeting places, was not especially by officials, but by anyone qualified. So we find Paul and Barnabas, and Jesus, given their opportunity to speak after the reading of the law.

10. A man having a withered hand — According to Jerome, who quotes from an ancient writing, he was a mason by trade, and accused Jesus thus: "I beseech thee, Jesus, to restore me to health, lest I beg bread in shame."

Is it lawful to heal? — The law actually permitted healing on the Sabbath day only when a man's life was at stake. In this case, therefore, since there was no immediate danger of the man's dying, to heal his hand would be a breaking of the law. But only the malice of the accusers of Jesus would have so interpreted it.

11. He said unto them — The question had been launched with the purpose of creating a discussion of what things may be done on the Sabbath and what things may not. The answer of Jesus put all argument to an end, simply by raising the subject to a higher level. The rule of the rabbis was, that if a sheep should fall into a pit on the Sabbath day, it should first be ascertained whether it had been injured. If so, and only on this condition, it might be dragged out and killed. But, as often, the Jews found a way of getting around this hard rule. The indignation of Jesus was therefore justified, when he saw these legalists much more concerned about their property than human life.

12. How much then — The superior value of a man as compared to a sheep makes the logic of Jesus irresistible.

It is lawful to do good — According to Mark and Luke, Jesus had replied to the accusing question of the Pharisees by asking them, "Is it lawful on the Sabbath day to do good, or to do harm?" To deny it was impossible, and to admit it was to concede to Jesus the right to heal. So they were in a predicament.

13. The Pharisees . . . took counsel against him — Luke adds that they "were filled with madness, no doubt due to the disconcerting position into which Jesus had forced them." According to Mark, this madness led them to join counsel with their implacable enemies, the Herodians, a political party composed largely of Sadducees, who sided with Rome as against Israel. They would have proceeded to destroy him at once, had it not been for the clamor of the multitude.

VALUED RESULTS.

"Was your garden a success last year?"

"In some respects," replied Mr. Crosslott. "I got some of the best fishing worms out of it that I ever saw."

ACCUSTOMED TO IT.

"Aren't you afraid of such loud thunder?" asked the small child.

"No," said the smaller one; "it makes more noise than that when he slams the door."

through the trees, and beyond the belt of dark firs climbing the hill on the other side there cut a line of amethyst sea. Small wonder that Robert Leslie looked with eyes half proud, half tender, on such a goodly heritage. Small wonder that, not being a hypocrite, he should feel no great anxiety to see the return of the ne'er-do-well heir, whose coming would dispossess him of his present sovereignty.

He had lived so long at the Manor House that he could recall no other home. The nephew of the late owner, the lad had been brought up as the heir, despite the fact that old Roger Fearon's only son still lived — presumably. He had shaken off the iron discipline of his home — had cut himself adrift from his old life and gone out to the Colonies in a fit of temper. Since then no one had heard anything of him beyond a rumor which came now and then — sometimes rumor of death. And when Roger Fearon was gathered to his father Robert Leslie, his nephew and next-of-kin, stepped into his shoes. And would fit them very suitably, said the neighborhood. For Robert Leslie was a popular man, respected and looked up to by the tenants on the estate and cordially liked by his own class, who would have been sincerely sorry to see him dispossessed of his godly inheritance by a man of whom report had nothing to say but evil.

Should Godfrey Fearon turn up, the Robert Leslie would go forth practically a penniless man save for his profession — he had read for the Bar, but never practised, owing to the fact that his uncle had kept him with him, administering the estate and acting as his agent — and it would be uphill work for him to eke his way to fortune, or even a moderate competence. He would not care for himself, but there was Mary to consider. His eyes grew very tender as his thoughts lingered about the woman he hoped to call his wife. He could not make her his own yet — he felt it was not fair. Supposing the heir arrived — what of Mary? He could not run the risk of seeing her cast out on the world with him. He must wait for the year, and then — surely they would know by that time whether Godfrey Fearon was in the land of the living or not. In the meantime Mary Boden was out in Canada, staying with an uncle and aunt who were overpowered by a young and growing family, and who found their tall young niece, with her bright disposition and clever fingers, a perfect goddess to the rather neglected household. Robert hated to think that the sea rolled between him and Mary; he longed to cable out to her to come home to marry him at once. But he must wait. That was the most difficult thing in the world to do.

He pictured her mistress of the Manor House and all the loveliness which lay outspread before him, and his heart glowed at the thought. What a home she would make for him! Such a home as he had never yet known — but had only dreamed of.

She had known hard times, and he longed to bring her to this goodly heritage — to know that trouble and hardship were put away in the past and that the path shone before her couleur de rose. But he must possess his soul in patience, and wait.

Months passed — and no answer came to the many advertisements

ful about Mary Bowen's appearance, but to-day a subtle sort of excitement had colored her cheeks and given them a rosy glow. Presently she looked up and laid down her work for a minute.

"I must tell you some news, Mr. Bradshaw. I am going home."

Bradshaw wheeled round — paused a moment, then crossed the room and dropped into a chair near the girl.

"Going home?" he echoed. "You mean to England?"

Mary nodded.

"Yes; I have only been staying here, you know, with my uncle; now I am going back to Hawkleigh."

"Hawkleigh?"

The man's voice was startled; something leaped into his keen blue eyes.

"Yes; do you know that place at all?"

"By name; I don't know where I heard the name. So you live there, do you?"

"Yes; my stepfather, Dr. Graham, lives there, and so does — my future husband."

The blow fell — Bradshaw felt himself wince before it. He had never suspected, never guessed, that someone had come into Mary's life before him, had taken the blessing of which he had been dreaming all these blissful days. His lips whitened a little; but Mary had bent to her work again, her thoughts winging away to Robert and the rosy future before them, and so she did not see the man's change of countenance. Only his momentary silence puzzled her a little.

"So you are going to be married?" he said at last. "I wish you every happiness, Miss Mary. Is the wedding to be soon?"

Mary colored rosily. Her eyes were very bright and happy.

"At the end of the year — perhaps sooner; so I shall be very busy when I get home. You ought to take a trip to England, Mr. Bradshaw — revisit old haunts. I suppose you have many friends you could look up in the old country?"

"No, I don't think I have; and revisiting old scenes is melancholy work. Miss Boden, when one has to do it alone, and after such a gap of years I should find everything so changed. It's sad work, going back — though I often think I ought to run across the herring pond, just out of curiosity, although I am sure no one would remember me; and I have no one belonging to me now."

His tone was bitter, his eyes rather sombre. Not long ago he had by chance seen the notice of his father's death in an English paper which had come under his notice. What memories of the past that had opened up — what vain and useless regrets! He had felt he ought to go over then, but something held him back, and then his accident kept him a prisoner to his bed for many weeks. That fact — and Mary — made him loath to travel so far. After all, he could do no good; the past was done with. No doubt his father had kept his word and disowned him. And the new country of his adoption held all his interests for the present, and that future which he had hoped to share with Mary Boden. Well, that dream was over. He would have to accustom himself to a life of loneliness, even in the midst of his prosperity, for he could not be contented with the second best — it was the one woman for him or no one.

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for the estate. A fortnight later Mary Boden was preparing for departure; her从 passage was taken, and Bradshaw realized that the time was drawing near when she would go out of his life forever, yet he could not keep away from her. Waiting for her one day in the pretty sunlit room, an open paper—an English one—lying on the table arrested his attention. He bent and glanced at the first columns, and one paragraph rose, as it were, and hit him in the eyes.

He read it with a dazed sort of face:

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He Fearon.—If Godfrey Fearon, who left Hawkeleigh twenty years ago, will communicate with Messrs. Burland and Martin, solicitors, Hawkeleigh, he will hear of something to his advantage. A reward will be given for any information leading to the discovery of the said Godfrey Fearon's whereabouts.

Bradshaw drew a long breath. At that moment the door opened and Mary came in, and he straightened himself quickly. On the impulse of the moment he said, suddenly:—

"Do you know, I'm going to England, too, Miss Boden. We may be fellow-passengers after all. I have to go over—on business."

A week later the homeward-bound mail boat numbered amongst her passengers both Mary Boden and Godfrey Bradshaw.

The voyage was calm and uneventful, save for Godfrey Bradshaw, for whom fate had reserved yet another blow. Mary he knew was beyond his reach. He could never hope to win her now; but another incentive had come into his life. There might be a new life for him in the old country; since his father's solicitors were advertising for him, he supposed he had not been cut off with the proverbial shilling after all! Well—he would be glad to see the old home again—glad it would not pass into the hands of strangers, or even of that cousin of his, whom he had never seen, but who he heard had taken his place at home, and acted the part of a son to the late owner of Hawkeleigh Manor.

Mary's mention of the place recalled his boyhood's memories, as they sat together on deck one fine evening. In twenty-four hours they would be in Liverpool—their journey would be ended—a journey which, for Mary Boden at any rate, was to have the happiest of endings.

"Will you live at Hawkeleigh when you are—married?" he asked, with some difficulty. Mary's face clouded a little.

"I think so—I hope so. But it depends, you see, whether Mr. Leslie remains at the Manor House or not."

Bradshaw started a little. Leslie? Why, his cousin's name was Leslie—and—

"He is thinking—of leaving?" he hazarded.

"He may be obliged to do so. You see, he only succeeds to the Manor House estate under odd circumstances. If the heir—a Mr. Fearon—does not turn up within a year of the old man's death, the nephew—Robert Leslie—succeeds. If Mr. Fearon arrives, Robert has nothing. That will delay our marriage. He is a barrister, but has never practised, as his uncle always wanted him at home. It was hard on him that the property should have been left in such a queer way,

of the happy bride with such longing eyes.

That night, on board the outgoing boat bound for Quebec, Godfrey Bradshaw turned his back for ever on his old home—looking forward to the land of his adoption, resolutely giving up all the hopes and dreams which had filled his heart such a short time ago. He knew at least the beauty of sacrifice, and he knew that Mary had her heart's desire. That was happiness itself to him.

It was a couple of years later that Robert Leslie received a bundle of papers from a solicitor in Canada, with the tidings that a man, known throughout Canada as a wealthy colonist and a philanthropist of no mean order, named Godfrey Bradshaw, had lately died, leaving all he possessed to Mary Leslie, nee Boden. It further transpired that Godfrey Bradshaw was in reality Godfrey Fearon, for whom such fruitless search had been made.

"And he knew I was going to marry you—he knew all about the search and he never spoke!" cried Mary Leslie, tears in her pretty eyes, when she heard the story. "Oh, why, Robert? Why did he do such a thing?"

Perhaps Robert Leslie guessed the dead man's reason when he heard all Mary had to tell him of her friendship with the man who had called himself by his dead mother's name. At any rate, the name of Godfrey Fearon is spoken with great affection at the Manor House by Robert Leslie and his wife, and the will never forget—Mary especially—the man from Canada or the silence which gave them all they desired.—London Times.

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platte and set in oven for a minute until gravy is ready for table.

Roasted Ham.—Wash the ham, scrubbing it thoroughly with a stiff brush; cover with equal parts of water and cold milk. In the morning drain off the liquid, cover with fresh water, and cook, allowing fifteen minutes for every pound of meat, after the water has reached a steady boil. When done let the ham get cold in the liquid in which it was boiled, then remove the skin, stick a dozen cloves in the fat, and cover the ham with a soft dough or paste made of flour and water. Put the ham in a roasting pan, pour about it two quarts of the milk and water in which it was soaked, add then a quarter cup of brown sugar. Baste every twenty minutes during the time it is in the oven. After this remove the paste and pour a cup of sweet cider over the ham.

BREAKFAST HELPS.

Wash, core, and chop nice apples, fill the dishes, sprinkle with chopped nuts and sugar, and serve with cream.

Add a tablespoonful of seeded and chopped dates to each dish of well cooked oatmeal and serve with sugar and cream.

Pour a little hot water over a shredded wheat biscuit and drain, cover the top with canned or preserved strawberries, and serve with cream.

Prepare the biscuit as above, cover with canned or preserved peaches, and serve with cream.

Sliced Oranges.—Peel the oranges and slice from the outside to center in small pieces; sprinkle with sugar.

Wash cooking apples, cut out the core, and fill the center with sugar; place in a granite dish, pour in a little hot water, and bake; serve with cream.

Take boiling salted water, thicken with graham flour, steam twenty minutes, and serve with milk or cream.

HELPFUL HINTS.

A little kerosene on a soft, wet rag removes all dirt and grease from the painted kitchen walls.

Chouts for soup can be quickly made by putting the squares of bread into corn popper and holding over the hot fire and shaking frequently.

To clean and brighten rugs—have a clean mop, wring out of clean warm water in which is one-half cup of ammonia. Mop the rug as you would a floor.

Put one-fourth of a teaspoonful of ground ginger in each batch of doughnuts. The spice will never be detected and the doughnuts will not soak fat.

The colds so frequent with children may be prevented by covering the headpiece of iron beds or cribs. Use a curtain of cretonne or silk-linen to match spread and bolster and the effect is an improvement.

When the cane bottoms of chairs sag, turn them upside down and give them a good wetting. Scrub with a brush and use soap. Let them dry in this position and the canes will tighten up and be as good as new.

A good china cement is made by mixing with a strong solution of gum arabic and water to enough plaster of paris to make a thick paste. This should be applied to the broken edge with camel's hair brush.

To clean combs take an old can and fill with molasses and the

On the Farm

A TIMELY LABOR.

Just now, the farmer who is anxious to increase the yield per acre of his farm is busy getting his seed ready. Any farmer is prepared to admit the importance of sowing good seed, but it is only too self-evident that not very many take anything like the care they should to sow grain that is strictly clean, of fine vitality, and of strict purity, says a writer in Farmer's Advocate.

Happy is the farmer who just now has a fine bin of his own grain from which to choose his seed. This should be carefully screened in an up-to-date mill. Even then, it will be all the better to make a second selection for seed purposes for next year. Time will be well spent in going over this second lot handful by handful, selecting only the grains that come nearest the type desired for harvest next autumn. What is true of the grain crop is many times truer of the potato and corn crop. It is a waste of time to sow seed that is not vital, and this is the season in which the vitality of seed should be discovered.

That discovery is made too late when it is not made till the time of planting. A very simple method is to take a definite number of grains from the seed to be tested, and to plant them in a window box. Actual results will demonstrate the percentage of vitality.

All of this work is rendered doubly necessary when one buys his seed. Too great care cannot be exercised in buying seed from only reliable vendors. Even, however, when the farmer has exercised due precaution, he sometimes finds that his judgment of men's uprightness has been defective, and that the purchased seed is not up to the mark. It is far better for him to make this unwelcome discovery before he sows than after his grain is in the ground. In a matter so important as this, only the farmer's own first-hand, painstaking labor will avail.

The seed selected should be measured, labelled, and placed where it can be preserved and got at when it is wanted. The labelling is an important part of the process, as an unfortunate mixing of seed or the using of the wrong seed has resulted in annoyance and serious loss.

Paying attention to these directions will yield fine returns. It will mean a larger bin of grain, and a grain that will test high. It will mean, too, that the grain or roots, instead of "running out," will steadily improve. Indeed, in a very few seasons, this careful selecting of seed will produce a variety of grain so much better than the original that the owner will believe himself the discoverer of a new variety. The wide-awake farmer will be wise to begin as high up the good-seed ladder as he can, by selecting the best grain he can procure.

Cultivation has a great deal to do with results, but just now the farmer has the opportunity of se-

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—ROBERT LESLIE—succes- . . .
. . . Fearon arrives, Robert has nothing. That will delay our marriage. He is a barrister, but has never practised, as his uncle always wanted him at home. It was hard on him that the property should have been left in such a queer way, but it was a whim of the uncle's, I suppose. You see, his son went away twenty years ago and has never been heard of since. I don't suppose he will turn up."

"I dare say not," said Bradshaw, slowly. His eyes were fixed on the blue waters through which the big vessel was steadily ploughing her way.

So Mary was going to marry Robert Leslie, and expected to reign at Hawkleigh as mistress! What an irony of fate! "And when is the year up?"

"Next month. After that, if Mr. Fearon does not appear, Robert is the sole owner of the Manor House. Oh, I hope he won't turn up—I don't mean to be unkind or anything, but it will make all the difference to Robert and to me if he doesn't. And, after twenty years, I suppose things couldn't be the same for him if he did come back."

"No—they couldn't," said Bradshaw, slowly; "they could not, of course."

* * * * *

Long after Mary Boden had gone to her cabin that night—the last night of their voyage—Bradshaw paced up and down the deserted deck in the chill moonlight wrestling with himself. The calm stars looked down upon him as he battled with his miserable, jealous, usurous, vain longings for all that Mary could have brought him—happiness and home, and all a man wants to complete his life's happiness. But they were destined for one another, and that other his cousin and the present owner of the Manor House. Well—what was the use of his coming between? Above all other things he desired the happiness of the woman he loved—the woman who must be to him always the one woman. To secure that he would do anything—even to the sacrificing of himself and his own interests.

Many, many years ago, the words had been said to him: "You have made your bed . . . you must lie in it."

Hard though it was, he must lie on it still. It would at least be easier than to destroy the happiness of the woman he loved.

He schooled himself to say goodbye to Mary the next day when they arrived in Liverpool, and they parted, he to go to London on the presumed business which had brought him over, she to travel north to Hawkleigh.

"You will come and see me—us," she said, with a shy blush, "if you are ever in our part of the world, won't you?"

"I will, indeed. Good-bye, and good luck, Miss Boden. May everything work together for your good, and all your happiest hopes be realized."

* * * * *

A month later Mary Boden was transformed into Mrs. Leslie, and Robert took formal possession of his estate. Godfrey Fearon had made no sign—no tidings even had been received about him—and he was therefore presumed to be dead. And no one noticed the stranger who looked on at the quiet little wedding from behind a distant pillar, and who watched the departure

with gravy. This is enough for eight persons.

Swedish Apple Cale.—Boil one-quarter peck apples to smooth sauce; grind one loaf sweet rye bread and brown in good piece of butter. Fill a baking dish, bread first and alternate bread and apples, bread on top; bake one hour. Sauce: One pint of milk when boiling, dissolve one teaspoonful potato flour in cold milk and pour in the hot milk; take from fire and beat two eggs in the milk. When cold stir in vanilla and sugar to taste. Serve cold.

Chop Suey.—One and one-half pounds of chopped beef and one-half pound of sausage meat cooked together, six large onions fried in butter brown, one package of spaghetti cooked in salt water, can of tomato soup; put as much water as soup and thicken with a little corn starch; add a little celery, salt, pepper, and salt, and one tablespoonful of sugar; fry onions real brown in butter and then fry the meat. When all are cooked put in one dish and cook five minutes. This recipe is splendid.

Chile Cané Carne.—Two pounds veal, one pound beef suet, one handful bay leaves, two onions, three peppers (red or green). Put all of these through the food chopper. One tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice. Tie in a cloth bag. Two quarts tomatoes, salt to taste, pinch of red pepper. Boil for five hours and add two cans of kidney beans. Let come to a boil again. Keep in a cool place and heat a little at a time as wanted. Serve hot with coffee and thin slices of bread and butter.

Amsterdam Potatoes.—Take eight medium-sized potatoes, pare, boil, salt, and mash. To four cups of mashed potatoes add the well beaten whites of two eggs, one-half cupful of cream, and one tablespoonful of butter. Beat all together until light, then put in a baking dish and bake a light brown. This is a delicious and attractive dish.

MEATS.

Friedellers, a German Meat Dish.—Take two pounds of beef and half a pound of pork chops and mix well, one egg, small bowlful of soaked bread, season well with salt, pepper, and nutmeg. Then mix all together thoroughly and make into balls, fry in hot fat for twenty minutes.

Delicious Steak.—Get a thick flank steak with a small piece of suet, put suet in spider to render. Roll steak in beaten egg and powdered cracker crumbs, season with salt and pepper. Have grease hot, lay in steak, cover until brown; turn, leave uncovered, let other side brown. Serve on platter garnished with parsley.

Legless Birds.—Get a nice cut of round steak, not too thin, cut up in three and one-half inch squares, then salt and pepper well; get one pound of chopped meat, half beef, half pork; cut up two nice sized onions, mix well one egg, one teaspoonful of cream, salt and pepper to taste; fill square with mixture and tie with white cord, then roll in flour. Put in well greased frying pan and brown well. When good and brown add enough water to cover, put in stew pan, and let stew for an hour and a half, adding water when needed. When well down take off cord and put in

mixing with a strong solution of gum arabic and water to enough plaster of paris to make a thick paste. This should be applied to the broken edge with camel's hair brush.

To clean combs take an old can and fill with coal oil, dip the comb into the oil and rub with an old toothbrush. Dirt and dandruff will readily leave the comb. The oil acts as a disinfectant. Rinse under the faucet.

For cleaning copper and brass, saturate a soft cloth with ammonia, upon which shave thickly sapolio, and apply to copper sinks, brass faucets, jardinières, or utensils of any kind. Makes like new. Far superior to salt and vinegar.

To select oranges one should judge by weight and appearance. A juicy orange is heavy in proportion to its size, while a "corky" one is light in weight. A smooth, fine grained skin, which appears to be tightly stretched, is a good indication of the contents, while the heavy, coarse grained, dry skin signifies a coarse grained fruit with little juice.

If you have trouble with children in giving them a shampoo because they object to having soap suds splashed in their eyes try tying a napkin over their eyes that you have taken by opposite corners and rolled until the remaining corners are formed into a pad. Tie around head with knot at back of neck and all superfluous water and soap suds will be absorbed.

Does any one know the value of the supper part of long kid gloves for fancy work? Especially nice for book covers and baby moecairs. The kid can be decorated in many ways. Cut work over an underlay, embroidering, painting, and making up the same as other material, except that for book covers the boards should be covered with a split layer of batting.

Before washing or stretching curtains baste a hem of muslin across the bottom, wash and starch the curtain, run rod through top hem, another in the false hem at the bottom, and hang at the window until dry; then remove the hem, press bottom with hot iron. They hang perfectly and look like new. A madras or the finest net curtain may be stretched in this way with perfect satisfaction.

For a bedroom that is used a good deal to sit in, as for instance a mother's room, a spread made of dark blue burlap, or if one wishes a cheaper material, a good quality of denim, embroidered in a large conventional design in heavy white mercerized cotton either around the edge or merely in the center, to pull up over the white counterpane and pillows during the day, would prove a most useful and acceptable gift.

LONG LIFE ASSURED.

Visitor—"You must have a remarkably efficient Board of Health in this town!"

Shrewd native—"You are right about that, I can tell you."

"Composed of scientists, I presume?"

"No, sir. Scientists are too theoretical."

"Physicians, perhaps?"

"Not much. We don't allow doctors on our Board of Health—no, sir—nor undertakers, either."

"H'm! What sort of men have you chosen, then?"

"Life insurance agents."

farmer will be wise to begin as high up the good-seed ladder as he can, by selecting the best grain he can procure.

Cultivation has a great deal to do with results, but just now the farmer has the opportunity of selecting his seed. Cultivation will come later on.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The winter care of sheep up to the time the lambs come, consists of two things—shelter and feeding. A flock will go through a winter sheltered by an open shed, but no flock ever came out of a winter in thrifty condition without judicious feeding.

Ten pounds of good timothy hay and twelve quarts of oats per day will make a standard ration for a driving horse, to be varied according to the individual needs of the animal. When not at work, the oats may be largely reduced, or (better) good straw and bran may be used, straw ad libitum and four to eight pounds of bran daily. Twenty-five pounds of hay or its equivalent will make a sufficient ration for a dry cow. When in milk, she will need from eight to twelve pounds of grain-corn, oats and bran—or its equivalent.

Stockmen come to inspect the cattle, study the winners, learn wherein the superior qualities lie, and why they are rated as best. The prize-winning animals are, perhaps, stripped and in the ring for half an hour, and those visitors who are so fortunate to be present at the particular time have opportunity to see them, along with the competing animals, and, perhaps, learn something of what, whose and where from they are. The cattle are then taken to their stalls, covered up with blankets, and thousands of seekers after information who pass them day by day have no means of knowing what any particular animal is, its age, its breed, its weight, its prizes or its owner.

OH, HAPPY WOMAN!

"You women," exclaimed the disgusted brother, "simply have a glorious time doing nothing! My word, I envy you your idleness!"

"Idleness!" shrieked his pretty sister.

"Yes, idleness! Oh, why—why—why wasn't I born a woman?"

"Oh, yes; you'd like to be a woman!" retorted the pretty sister. "Just try it for a day! Fasten a blanket and a counterpane round your legs; buckle a strap round your waist so tight you can't draw a full breath or eat a hearty meal; have your hair all loose and fluffy so that it keeps tickling your ears and getting into your eyes; wear high-heeled shoes, and gloves a size too small for you; cover your face with a veil of spots that make you squint; fix a huge hat on with pins, so that every time the wind blows it pulls your hair out by the roots; and then, without any pockets, and with a three-inch square of lace to blow your nose with, and short sleeves, and openwork stockings, go for a walk on a winter's day, and enjoy yourself. 'Oh, yes, my word, you would like it!'"

Snooper—"There is nothing per-
son on this earth." Swayback —
"You forgot Gilley?" "What about
Gilley?" "He's a perfect ass."

Edward CRONYN & Co.

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A YOUNG MAN WITH AMBITION TO sell high grade teas. Alfred Tyler, London.

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THE NORTHERN LIFE ASSURANCE Company have good openings for experienced insurance writers, also for young men who desire to make money. Address, John Milne, Managing Director Northern Life, London, Ont.

SCRIPT.

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THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLD

Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take. All Druggists, 25 cents.

"I LOVE" IN 27 TONGUES.

Here is the translation of "I love" in twenty-seven different languages.

English—I love.
German—Ich liebe.
Italian, Spanish and Portuguese—Amo.Greek—Agapo.
Russian—Ljublju.
Dutch—Ik benijn.
Breton—Karan.
Japanese—Watakust wasuki masu.Cambodgese—Khuhom sreland.
Danish—Jeg elsker.
Swedish—Jag alskar.
Polish—Kocham.
Basque—Maitatzenzten.Hungarian—Varok.
French—J'aime.
Turkish—Sereporoum.
Algerian Arabic—Nehabb.Egyptian Arabic—Nefal.
Persian—Doust darem.

Armenian—Gesirem.

THE MYSTERY CLEARED UP,

OR, THE HERITAGE OF MADAME YALTA.

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd)

"I have already said that she is an apparition that only appears in Paris now and then, and is not disposed to exhibit herself."

"She is examining the orchestra chairs with extraordinary persistency,—now she is directing her glass to the passage-way on our left."

"Ah! she ceases to inspect. See her now in all her splendor."

The new-comer now appeared in the forepart of the box, and her striking beauty attracted all eyes. Maxime, hiding himself in the depths of the orchestra, had taken no note of the star that had just risen. It was only when the lady set down the double opera-glass which had concealed the upper part of her face, that he recognized her. He still hesitated, unable to believe his eyes.

"She!" he murmured, "she here!"

"Madame Sergeant! ah! it is too much. After the trick she played me this rogue dares to appear openly at the opera—and in the first boxes still! And here have I been searching for her in vain for a month! She doubtless returned to Paris supposing I would think no more of her. Only she has not brought with her the Carpathian bear. She has left him in his own country and replaced him by another animal of the same species. Certainly," concluded the young man, "I was happily inspired this evening. At the restaurant I surprised one of the countess' hirelings in great intimacy with Borisoff, and here, at the opera, I discover a rogue who has tricked and robbed me. The thing is to determine what I had best do. Parbleu! my choice cannot be doubtful. It doesn't matter very much how this man finishes his evening with Borisoff, whilst if I let slip the occasion for laying hold on Madame Sergeant, it will never present itself again. The safest plan would be to go up to her box and have an immediate explanation with her."

These words, addressed directly to the colonel, embarrassed him visibly. He had, in truth, since his entrance into the lady's box, cut an awkward enough figure, though ordinarily it was not assurance that he lacked. Presented to a strange lady by a friend fallen from the skies like an aerolite, Borisoff did not feel certain of his ground. He was a skilful diplomatist, but accustomed to proceed methodically without trusting anything to chance. Furthermore, and above all, he was submitting, in spite of himself, to the ascendency of a pair of beautiful eyes; eyes the like of which he had never seen before, and which were fixed on him with a disquieting persistency.

Maxime fancied he must be mistaken, but as the two foreigners passed near her box he saw distinctly that they bowed to her, and that she returned the bow.

"They know her!" he murmured, and he stopped in utter consternation.

Col. Borisoff and his companion, both standing, were preparing to leave their places, and Madame Sergeant was smiling to them.

"To what proof would you subject my friend? What peaks do you mean to require him to scale?"

"Oh," replied the ex-marvel of the Rink, "the question is not of perilous ascensions now. We are not in Switzerland; we are in Paris, in a city where courage consists in mocking prejudices and braving public opinion. You both entered my box in the midst of the opera. That was a fine example of

But be good enough to present to me monsieur, who has been so kind as to accompany you."

"Col. Borisoff, one of my compatriots. My dear colonel, we are in the box of Madame de Garches."

"True; it is very necessary that you should present me also, for your friend does not know me, I presume."

"No, madame, and I am truly astonished not to have remarked you, however brief may have been your sojourns in Paris. Beauty such as yours cannot pass unnoticed anywhere."

"You flatter me, colonel, and I warn you that I do not love compliments. Sit down, and we will talk of everything you please except myself. Your friend will tell you that last summer, in Switzerland, I had established this rule, and that all my little world submitted to it. I seek friends, but flee from lovers."

"It seems to me that last year—excuse my frankness—one of my compatriots knew how to please you."

"Who! Ah! that blockhead of a general. That doesn't count. It was one of my errors. Only think, he gained my confidence by proposing extraordinary ascensions; he talked about climbing Mont Blanc, scaling the Yung Frau, and I could never induce him to leave the Royal Hotel of Chamounix or the promenades of Interlaken. I don't like prudent people, so I disposed of him."

"My friend Borisoff is temerity itself," said Mouriatine, with a burst of laughter.

"Take care," said the lady, "you will set me to putting his temerity to the proof."

These words, addressed directly to the colonel, embarrassed him visibly. He had, in truth, since his entrance into the lady's box, cut an awkward enough figure, though ordinarily it was not assurance that he lacked.

Presented to a strange lady by a friend fallen from the skies like an aerolite, Borisoff did not feel certain of his ground. He was a skilful diplomatist, but accustomed to proceed methodically without trusting anything to chance. Furthermore, and above all, he was submitting, in spite of himself, to the ascendency of a pair of beautiful eyes; eyes the like of which he had never seen before, and which were fixed on him with a disquieting persistency.

Mouriatine came to his assistance.

"To what proof would you subject my friend? What peaks do you mean to require him to scale?"

"Oh," replied the ex-marvel of the Rink, "the question is not of perilous ascensions now. We are not in Switzerland; we are in Paris, in a city where courage consists in mocking prejudices and braving public opinion. You both entered my box in the midst of the opera. That was a fine example of

"often passed your house in Rue de Vigny. I have seen you sometimes driving yourself in a beautiful phaeton, and being curious, naturally I made inquiries about you. I learned that you were a Russian gentleman, very rich, and very agreeable."

"Why did I not know that you descended to think of me?" said Borisoff, gallantly.

"Oh, I was only passing through Paris. I came from London and was going to Geneva, where the most tiresome of generals awaited me. It came into my mind to ask information about you, because I had remarked you. You see, I am frank."

"You overwhelm me. But I fancy my illustrious compatriot took the trouble to dispel your illusions."

"He tried to do so. After having entrenched himself in prudent circumspection, he ended by a mysterious revelation that you belonged to the political police."

"It was a joke, I suppose," said the colonel, a little disconcerted by this abrupt declaration.

"A silly joke," seconded Mouriatine. "Did he accuse me also of being enrolled in the secret service?"

"No," replied the lady, somewhat scornfully, "but I can assure you he was not joking at all. He explained the colonel's mission to me, and entered into a number of details."

"Then I have a mission?" inquired Borisoff, forcing a smile. "I am charmed to know it. It has enhanced my importance in my own eyes."

"You are, it appears, charged with watching over the Nihilists."

"Diable! I execute my mission very imperfectly, then, for they have created much talk of late."

"In Russia; but you are concerned only with those who reside in France, at least according to the general."

"I believe," said Mouriatine, "my friend Borisoff has really a mission in Paris, and no very difficult one. He has a revenue of a hundred thousand roubles which he consecrates to the study of the prettier women of this country, where all types are to be met with."

"If I were certain you were telling me the truth," murmured the incomparable blonde, "I—but your friend should be the one to protest, and it is you only who speak."

"To protest!" exclaimed Borisoff, who had recovered his sang froid. "I shall do nothing of the sort. I should be glad to have you believe me the grand master of the police of all the Russias, and to prove to you that my greatness would not hinder me from following wherever you might lead."

(To be continued.)

NEW STRENGTH

IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or

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Turkish—Scerporoum.
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Egyptian Arabic—Nefal.
Persian—Doust darem.
Armenian—Gesirem.
Hindustani—Main bolta.
Annamite—Toi tha on'g.
Chinese—Oui li boan.
Malayan—Sahyasuka.
Volapuk—Lefob.

A CONVENIENCE TO DROVERS.

A Branch of the Traders Bank at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto.

The new branch of the Traders Bank which has been opened in the Exchange Building at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, will prove a great convenience to drovers who have business on the Exchange.

The excellent connections of the Bank throughout the country assures its patrons of a very complete Banking Service. The Branch at the Stock Yards is open on Mondays and Tuesdays of each week (market days), and a general banking business is transacted on those days.

Safety cheques are issued, cheques cashed and deposits received money is transferred either by telegram or mail to any part of Canada or the United States.

THE MYSTERY OF THE AGES.

Youthful student—Pa, Methusalem was the oldest man, wasn't he?

Father—Yes, my son.

Youthful student—Then who was the oldest woman?

Father—My son, don't ask. From Eve down, that has been a profound mystery to the sons of Adam.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Beware of the man who says he never beat any one out of a cent. He's probably planning to separate you from several of your hard-earned dollars.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

Mistress—“Now, remember, cock the Joneses are coming for dinner.” Cook—“Leave it to me, mum, I'll do me worst. They'll never trouble yer again.”

Irene—“A girl shouldn't marry a man till she knows all about him.” Evelyn—“Good gracious! If she knew all about him she wouldn't marry him.”

Try this
Sure
Way
DY-O-LA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

You don't have to know what KIND of cloth
you're dyeing. Just use **SAME** Dye for ALL
No chance of Mistakes. All colors 10 cents
from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card
and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson
Co., Limited, Dept. G, Montreal, Que.

that she returned the bow.

“They know her!” he murmured, and he stopped in utter consternation.

On one side, the countess' fencing master exchanging gracious looks with the accomplice of those who had taken the casket, and, by excess of marvels, the owner of this casket on pleasant terms with the friend of the thieves, and these two personages with one accord going to join her.

“I was astonished awhile ago,” thought Maxime, “but this is beyond belief.”

The more he reflected, the more the reunion appeared to him monstrous. He seemed to see in it mysteries of iniquity, criminal alliances, unfathomable abysses of dissimulation.

He asked himself whether all these people were banded together to play a wicked comedy to the prejudice of Robert de Carnoel and himself. He even went so far as to suspect the intentions of Madame Yalta—this countess who knew so many things, and loved secret intrigues.

“Is this man betraying her, or is she fooling me?”

He answered this question by a violence which he formulated thus:

“Au diable! the Russians, the Poles, and the great foreign ladies. I have enough of their intrigues, and can trample on their spider's webs. I am afraid of not one after all and have the right to call Madame Sergeant to account.”

This was a project easier to conceive than to execute. One does not

rest into a lady's box in the midst of a performance to summon her to

answer for her past conduct in the presence of two men who are not responsible for the doings and ex- pects of this woman. An instead of

that sort could end only in a quarrel, and quarrels never elucidate anything.

There was nothing for him but to

observe and wait.

Whilst from the passage-way of the orchestra they invisible witness followed up the movements of the three whom some inexplicable chance had brought together, the adventure sketched by Mouriatine began to take shape.

The lady recently from Geneva, the ex-marvel of the Rink, had at length deigned a glance at the spectators nearest her.

Her sparkling eyes had encountered the gray eyes of Mouriatine, and smiles were exchanged.

Then ensued a pantomime which invited him to her box, followed by a movement on his part indicating his neighbor in the stall, answered by a sign from the lady which might be interpreted thus:

“No matter; bring your friend. I shall be pleased to see him as well as yourself.”

Nothing more was needed to induce the acceptance of an invitation repeated with such gracious persistency.

The box-keeper ushered them in, and the lady, with eyes of fire, began thus, extending her hand to Mouriatine:

“You can't think how happy I am to meet you. I arrived from Monaco alone, and have not yet seen a familiar face. You recognized me immediately, did you not?”

“You are not of the number of those whom one forgets,” replied Ivanovitch.

“Oh, after six months' absence one has the right to forget anybody.”

“Oh,” replied the ex-marvel of the Rink, “the question is not of perilous ascensions now. We are not in Switzerland; we are in Paris, in a city where courage consists in mocking prejudices and braving public opinion. You both entered my box in the midst of the opera. That was a fine example of it.”

“One which cost me very little,” replied Mouriatine. “I am proud of being seen with you.”

“My dear friend, you are a bird of passage. You come to France simply for amusement. You owe no account to any one and may act as you please, while with Col. Borisoff, not being in the same situation, there is more merit in attaching himself to a déclassé.”

“What do you call déclassé? Do you suppose I confound you with the demoiselles who make the tour of the lakes every day?”

“No, but neither do you take me for a woman of the true world, and you are right. I was born in that world, and it is perhaps in my power to return to it, for I am free, and better still, I am rich; but it was my choice to leave it, and it is my choice to live as an irregular.”

Therefore it is that you met me last summer exploring the glaciers and lakes in company with a lord, whom I dismissed when the fancy took me; and thus, that having passed a fortnight at Monte Carlo, where I broke the bank, I arrived in Paris alone and unoccupied, uncertain whether I shall remain all winter or leave to-morrow.”

“Your programme is charming—nothing fixed, everything to caprice—that is the motto of us Russians.”

“Let your friend speak,” said Madame de Garches, fixing her eyes on the colonel.

“I agree with my compatriot, said the colonel, who could no longer remain silent. “Pleasure is the great concern, and I also am free to choose my associations.”

“Really?”

“Do you doubt it?”

“I doubt it no longer since you say so, but they have assured me that you are entrusted by your government with a secret mission. They mean this general by whom I was nearly bored to death last year. Don't ask me his name; I don't wish to recall it.”

“You remember at least what he told you about me?” asked Borisoff.

“Oh, perfectly. I am glad you should know how it happened that you occupied my attention whilst exploring the beautiful valleys of Helvetia. I had inhabited in Paris the same neighborhood with yourself and do still.”

“You know where I live?”

“Yes. In going to the Bois I have

Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has told upon you. What is needed to put you right is a tonic, and in all the world there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new blood drives out disease, clears the skin and makes weak, easily tired men and women and children bright, active and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N. S., says: “I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet; I suffered from headaches, and floating specks seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored.”

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ATMOSPHERE OF CITIES.

Sunshine Lessens as Population Increases.

German cities are studying their atmospheric conditions. The fact that sunshine lessens as population becomes more dense, and especially when the activity of industrial centers expands superficially and increases in intensity, has long been noted. An increasing tendency to fog has also been observed, and both are effects of the imperfect and incomplete combustion of coal.

Modern industry pays toll for this in the injury of delicate fabrics, the general depreciation in the value of many articles of trade and household use, and the increased cost of cleansing. Since the battle is waged with growing energy against tuberculosis, physicians and students of social science feel that the problem of purg air for the dwellers in cities has become primarily important.

Statistics have been collected for some time. They demonstrate how little sunshine falls to the lot of the residents of industrial cities even when the sun is obscured by smoke particles. In no German city has the loss of sunshine, due to fog, equalled that of London, where the foggy days during the three months, December, January and February, increased from eighteen to thirty-one during the last half of the last century.

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It seems that a great friend of his, Lady Charlotte Bacon (to whom, by the by, he addressed a number of his verses), went to live in South Australia, and to her he sent one of his carriages on her writing to him of the difficulty of obtaining wheeled conveyances in the "antipodes." On her death it passed into the possession of a family in the Port Lincoln district, and to day could be purchased for a mere song by any collector of relics of the poet Byron.

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Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all afflictions of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

It is well enough to be candid, but it isn't necessary to tell the neighbors all the mean things you know about yourself.

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HE GOT RELIEF RIGHT AWAY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE KIDNEY DISEASE OF EIGHT YEARS STANDING. ING.

That's What They Did for William O. Cain, and Now He Says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are a Great Medicine."

Mapleton, Albert Co., N. B., April 11 (Special).—"When I began taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I got relief right away. I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills a great medicine." So says William O. Cain, well known and highly respected in this neighborhood. And Mr. Cain has a very good reason for making so emphatic a statement. For eight years he was a sufferer from Kidney Disease, and did not seem to be able to get relief.

"Why, I was so bad," Mr. Cain goes on to state, "and my kidneys bothered me so that if I would go to pick anything off the ground I would fall." But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him just as they have cured thousands of other sufferers all over Canada. They never fail to cure Kidney Disease of any kind. Not once, but scores of times, they have vanquished Bright's Disease, the most deadly of all kidney troubles, while every day brings stories of cures of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Dropsy and Heart Disease from various parts of the Dominion. Other kidney medicines may cure. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure.

BYRON'S CARRIAGE.

Now in Yard of Wayside Inn, South Australia.

Apropos of Lord Byron, it may be mentioned that a carriage of the poet is now doing duty in the corner of the yard of a wayside inn, in the outskirts of Port Lincoln, South Australia, as a hen roost, and in spite of its treatment by the chickens is still in a fair state of preservation. The name of the Lincoln maker is engraved on the box of the vehicle, and on the panels are Lord Byron's motto and coat-of-arms.

It seems that a great friend of his, Lady Charlotte Bacon (to whom, by the by, he addressed a number of his verses), went to live in South Australia, and to her he sent one of his carriages on her writing to him of the difficulty of obtaining wheeled conveyances in the "antipodes." On her death it passed into the possession of a family in the Port Lincoln district, and to day could be purchased for a mere song by any collector of relics of the poet Byron.

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It is well enough to be candid, but it isn't necessary to tell the neighbors all the mean things you know about yourself.

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A LIFESAVER'S REWARD.

What a Swiss Gatekeeper Received for Preventing a Wreck.

During the heavy rains and floods in the cantons of Geneva and Vaud at the end of last January a Swiss railway gatekeeper at level crossing named Allaman, hearing an unusual hissing sound, walked along the lines, having a presentiment that there was something wrong, writes a Geneva correspondent of the London Chronicle. He found that a stream flowing from the Jura Mountains into Lake Geneva had become a torrent, and overflowing its banks had swept away about thirty yards of the permanent way, leaving the rails suspended in the air.

As the Geneva-Lausanne express, travelling at sixty miles an hour, was due in a few minutes and would be precipitated into the torrent with its sixty passengers Allaman ran to his little house for a red flag and stopped the express fifty yards from the suspended rails and then returned home pleased with the fact that he had prevented a terrible accident. Some days ago the news of the affair arrived at the Bern headquarters of the Federal Railway Company and the Swiss manager thought that such an act on the part of the gatekeeper should be rewarded.

Allaman received his reward the other morning for saving the express and its sixty travellers from destruction. The reward was \$2, which works out at 3 cents a life. The Swiss press is indignant at the ridiculous reward for a great service, and several papers state that if the accident had occurred the Federal Railway Company would have been obliged to pay between \$40,000 and \$50,000 damages.

THE MOTHER'S AID AND CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Baby's Own Tablets are not intended for babies only. This medicine is intended for children of all ages. It is gently laxative and comforting. Cures indigestion and other stomach troubles, constipation and simple fevers. Guaranteed free from poisonous opiates. Mrs. Paul Carrier, Petite Mechins, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. I have used them for most of the troubles that afflict little ones, (and have not known them to fail). Mothers should always keep them on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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"Ah, Elsie, it is fine to be married to an officer—such a beautiful uniform, and so many decorations!" "Yes, and, besides that, he'll have a band at his funeral.

The Japs Did It. They supplied the Menthol found in "The D & L" Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

Husband (angrily) "Look here, when will you learn that a razor isn't the thing for cutting twine and sharpening pencils with?" Wife (calmly) "Just when you learn that a hairpin isn't the thing for cleaning a pipe with."

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter

Guaranteed Full Weight

"SALADA" Tea is weighed by electric weighing machines. The net weight is printed on every package. We absolutely guarantee it to contain full weight without the lead covering. Have your grocer empty a package and weigh it for you.

"SALADA"

Sealed "SALADA" Packets guarantee full weight and tea unequalled for goodness, freshness and fine flavour.

GREED.

"I had a great dream the other night. I dreamed I met a man who offered to cut me a pound slice of radium."

"Whew! It's worth more'n a million an ounce!"

"That's right. Want a slice?" he says to me. "Yes," I answered. But I was too grasping."

"How was that?"

"I woke up just as I asked him to cut it thick!"

PLENTY OF PATIENCE.

"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?" queried the old man. "Do you think you have the patience and forbearance to make her a kind and indulgent husband?"

"I don't know, sir," replied the would-be son-in-law; "I can button a stand-up collar on a shirt that is a size larger without getting angry, and I can button up the back of my sister's blouse, and I—"

"Say no more," interrupted the old man, "say no more; but take her, my son, and my blessing goes with her."

Ravages of Consumption

ALL HER RELATIVES HAD DIED OF CONSUMPTION

In the year 1890, 18 years ago, Mrs. G. S. Gessner, of Belle Isle, N.S., was in a sad condition. All her relatives had died of consumption, and there was every indication that she was going the same way.

At this point her husband suggested to try Psychine. The doctor who attended said Psychine was worthless; but it effected a wonderful cure. Eighteen years after in a letter bearing date August 14, 1908, Mrs. Gessner says, "I am better than I have been for years. My lungs have not troubled me since I took your treatment. My physician told me I could not take a better tonic than PSYCHINE, and I recommend it to all who are suffering from Lung Trouble and General Debility."

For sale by all Druggists 50c. & \$1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM
LIMITED,
TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

HOPE FOR THE DEAF—IN ACOUSTICON—
one of the marvels of the electrical age.
In use throughout the world. Write for catalog.
General Acoustic Co. of Canada, Ltd.,
448 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Is Your Hearing Good?

The HEAR-O-PHONE will give you the benefits of good hearing. Send for free booklet, giving particulars and names of satisfied users.

Special Offer for a Month's Home Trial.
THE BRAND ELECTRO OZENE LIMITED,
334 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

APPENDICITIS

Cured without operations. All who are afflicted with this disease and wish to be cured permanently, safely and quickly with this great Homeopathic remedy, which will be sent post-paid anywhere in the world with full instructions for using so as to effect a permanent cure. Price \$2. Address John T. Walt, Homeopathic Pharmacy, Arnprior, Canada.

A drop or two of the same lemon or vanilla, by dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. Post paid 35c for 2 oz. bottle and 50c for 4 oz. bottle.

MAPLEINE

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round in "The D. M. MINARD Liniment plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

Husband (angrily)—"Look here, when will you learn that a razor isn't the thing for cutting twine and sharpening pencils with?" Wife (calmly)—"Just when you learn that a hairpin isn't the thing for cleaning a pipe with."

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or Arctic temperature, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

And occasionally a man thinks he is being neglected when his enemies attend strictly to their own business.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.
Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

A political boss is a man who saves the voters the trouble of thinking for themselves.

After a Cold Drive don't fail to take a teaspoonful of Painkiller mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar. It surely prevents chills. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

Magistrate—"You are found guilty of knocking down the plaintiff, and robbing him of everything except a gold watch. What have you to say?" Prisoner—"Had he a gold watch?" Magistrate—"Certainly." Prisoner—"Then I put in a plea of insanity."

Where Weakness is, Disease Will Settle.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or a cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in a good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

A small boy's idea of an entertainment is any kind of a gathering where refreshments are served.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Stout Party—"Are you aware, sir, that you deliberately stuck your umbrella in my car last evening?" Little Bifferton—"Very careless of me, I am sure. I wondered what became of it, and—would it be too much trouble to ask you to return it?"



Bend for free sample to Dept. W. L. National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, PAINS OR WEAKNESS IN THE BACK, SPINE OR KIDNEYS, AROUND THE LIVER, PLEURISY, SWELLING OF THE JOINTS, AND PAINS OF ALL KINDS, RED WAYS READY RELIEF WILL IN A FEW DAYS EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE.

Cured without operations. All who are affected with this disease and wish to be cured permanently, safely and quickly with this great Homeopathic remedy, which will be sent post-paid anywhere in the world with full instructions for using so as to effect a permanent cure. Price \$2. Address John T. Walt, Homeopathic Pharmacy, Arnprior, Canada.

MAPLEINE

A delicious drink the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. 16 oz. cost 8c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wash.

BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A
BRASS BAND

Information on this subject with printed instructions for amateur bands and a printed form of Constitution and By-Laws for bands, together with our big catalogue, will be mailed FREE on request. Address Dept. "D."

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Write for our Revised Price List
quoting special prices for
Skunk, Fisher, Lynx, Muskrat, Red Fox,
and highest market prices for all other
kinds of raw furs. A proper assortment
and full value assured when you ship to us.
Our policy "Satisfaction guaranteed"
or shipment returned at our expense.
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PAINT TESTIMONY



WHEN you paint this spring let this testimony help you. All over this broad Canada are thousands of customers holding up high with gratitude the old reliable brand of

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

guaranteed to preserve, to protect, to beautify, never to peel, or allow chalk always living for the lifetime of pure, paints, and always sold at the right price. Ask about them, and write for Booklet "W" free, a handsome booklet on house painting. You should have it.

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Established 1852,
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Daimler

MOTOR CARRIAGES

AWARDED DEWAR TROPHY.

The Dewar Challenge Trophy is awarded yearly by the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB for the most meritorious performance of the year under the general regulations for certified trials.

The New Daimler engine has now been in the hands of the public for nearly 15 months, quite long enough to prove its merit; owners are sending in testimonials by every post and we should like to forward to any person or persons interested a complete set of literature fully explaining this marvellous new motor. Send also for our new illustrated booklet, "The Dewar Trophy and how it was won," a history of the Greatest Engine Test on Record.

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Limited,
COVENTRY, ENGLAND.

Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect health; that's a tonic. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic, a strong tonic. The only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Do not stimulate unless your doctor says so. He knows. Ask him. Do as he says. *J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.*

Constipation is the one great cause of sick-headache, biliousness, indigestion, bad breath, debility, nervousness. Has your doctor ever recommended Ayer's Pill to you?

The Mayanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 6¢ per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1908, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.75
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.75
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.75
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.75
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.75
Any three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP,
ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SORE
THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used. It acts directly on nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds, soothes the sore throat and stops the cough. It is a boon to sufferers of Asthma.

Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and a preventive in contagious diseases. Cresolene's best recommendation is its thirty years of successful use.

For Sale by all Druggists

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet

Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat, 10c.

Leeming, Miles Co., Limited, Agents, Mon-
treal, Canada.



60 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE

DENTISTS

King's Bench, Quebec.

Hon. Sir H. T. Taschereau, appointed 29 Jan., 1907.

Hon. Sir L. A. Jette, appointed 19 Nov., 1909.

Superior Court, Quebec.

Hon. A. B. Routier, appointed 19 Sept., 1904.

Hon. Sir M. M. Tait, appointed 6 June, 1906.

Supreme Court, Nova Scotia.

Hon. Sir R. L. Weathebre, appointed 13 Jan., 1905.

Hon. C. J. Townshend, appointed 2 Nov., 1907.

Supreme Court, New Brunswick.

Hon. F. E. Barker, appointed 29 Jan., 1908.

King's Bench, Manitoba.

Hon. Joseph Dubuc, appointed 8 Aug., 1903.

Hon. T. G. Mathers, appointed 7 Feb., 1910.

Appeal Court, Manitoba.

Hon. H. M. Howell, appointed 23 July, 1906.

Supreme Court, British Columbia.

Hon. A. J. McColl, appointed 23 August, 1898.

Hon. G. Hunter, appointed 4 Mar., 1902.

Appeal Court, British Columbia.

Hon. J. A. Macdonald, appointed 30 Nov., 1909.

Supreme Court, Saskatchewan.

Hon. E. L. Wetmore, appointed 16 Sept., 1907.

Supreme Court, Alberta.

Hon. A. L. Sifton, appointed 16 Sept., 1907.

How Crothers Describes Them.

These are the Chief Justices of Canada, in respect of whose appointment to the exalted positions they occupy Mr. Crothers says: "Carries with it no guarantee against partisanship and no guarantee for wisdom, humanity or common day honesty.

After reflection Mr. Crothers says he has a fairly accurate knowledge of the meaning of words, and that he said what he meant, and meant what he said, nothing more, nothing less.

Mr. Crothers has gratuitously insulted the illustrious men who adorn the most exalted positions in the Canadian judiciary. With respect to the gentlemen mentioned above, he has withdrawn his observation as to only one of them, as against the others, what he said stands.

What Crothers Must Do Now.

If the chief justices of Canada whose names appear above, appointed by a Liberal government since 1896, are partial, inhuman, ignorant and dishonest, as Mr. Crothers says they are, they should be removed from their exalted positions, they are disqualified, to preside over their respective courts.

This can only be done by impeachment, not by irresponsible statements made under privileged conditions by one whose membership of the bar should indicate that he appreciates not only the alleged disability of these judges, but is familiar with, and competent to put in motion the only machinery which can remove them.

Mr. Crothers must follow one or other of two courses. Either remove the stigma by an absolute withdrawal of his charges, accompanied by a full and comprehensive apology, or he must follow the only logical course open to him; institute impeachment proceedings, and make good his words.

Pernicious Practice Growing.

This pernicious practice of attacking the judges of the land and encouraging distrust of the judiciary should be dealt with in a manner that will effectually prevent any repetition of the offence.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aix. Senna -
Rochelle Soda -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Elix. Carbuncle Soda -
Horn Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Hibiscus Flower }

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Stetler.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 Cents

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

PILES CURED at HOME

by New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box 851, Windsor, Ont.

the Conservative party. The whole transaction was carried through upon a perfectly proper and businesslike basis.

The Minister of the Interior disposed of every question raised and demonstrated that the policy of the department as put in operation in this particular case, had resulted in the best interests of the Indians and the residents of the district where the reserve was located.

Of course it was attempted to prove a scandal, but the attempt failed utterly and the net result was delay in the transaction of public business for which the Conservatives were alone to blame.

Mr. Fielding's Memorable Speech. Hon. Mr. Fielding delivered a mem-

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OTTAWA NEWS.

The well deserved rebuke administered by Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, minister of Justice, to Mr. Crothers, Conservative member for West Elgin, for insulting the Canadian judiciary will long be remembered as a feature of this Parliament.

Insult to Judges.

Mr. Crothers was speaking on the subject of surrender of the St. Peters Indian reserve in Manitoba, and realizing his inability to advance any argument in support of a criticism of the transaction, he took occasion in a most contemptible manner to brand the Chief Justices of Canada as being partisan and ignorant, unjust and dishonest.

The following are the exact words used by Mr. Crothers and they may be found in Hansard on Page 7299, April 14th:—

The Insult Verbatim.

"But I have lived long enough to know that a chief justiceship bestowed by this administration carries no guarantee against partisanship and no guarantee for wisdom, humanity, or common every day honesty."

Canada Proud of Judiciary.

Canada has good cause to be proud of her judiciary. Both governments appear to have selected men of the highest legal attainment and unquestioned integrity to occupy exalted positions on the bench. When a chief justiceship became vacant, a selection was made from the most eminent men on the bench or at the bar, with the result that the chief justices of Canada are at the acme of their profession and no men stand higher in public estimation.

PEERLESS

OUR AGENTS SAY—

"Peerless fence is tough and springy. Shows no sign of wear or rust. There's the necessary expansion or contraction for extreme heat or cold or shocks from animals. With Peerless lock no strands can slip or be knocked loose. We promise every person a square deal and the utmost for their money when they buy Peerless fence." Agents can supply you with gates or fencing for any purpose.

See agents' names below.

—RECOMMENDED AND SOLD BY—

M. S. Madole, Nanapnee.
Robt. G. Miller, Mill Haven.
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STRONG
SAFE
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SURE

FENCING

OUR PRESIDENT SAYS—

"I guarantee Peerless Fence to give satisfaction. I know it is manufactured on correct principles from superior grade wire and galvanized by a process that absolutely ensures long life. Our sales have increased 300 per cent. in three years. Hundreds of miles of Peerless Fence are used each year by the leading railways.

Their inspectors subject each shipment to severe acid tests. You can do the same. Agent will tell you how. See nearest agent." H. BANWELL, President & Banwell-Moxie Co., Hamilton and Winnipeg

serve was located.

Of course it was attempted to prove a scandal, but the attempt failed utterly and the net result was delay in the transaction of public business for which the Conservatives were alone to blame.

Mr. Fielding's Memorable Speech.

Hon. Mr. Fielding delivered a memorable speech on the third reading of the Naval bill. A speech thrilling with patriotism, Canadianism and Imperialism. He contrasted the former utterances of Mr. Borden and other Conservative leaders on 29th March, 1908, with their attitude to-day. He exposed the complete change of front of these gentlemen for no other than party reasons. He cleverly demonstrated that the government were following the exact views expressed by the British Admiralty, and he contrasted the queer attitude of Mr. Borden in advocating sending \$20,000,000 of cash out of the country at once, and asking that an expenditure of half the amount be referred to the people.

Touched Responsive Chord.

Mr. Fielding touched a responsive chord when he asked: Suppose Canada had sent money instead of men to South Africa, there would have been no Paardeburg. He touched also upon the effect the British preference had upon welding Canada to the Motherland by tighter commercial bonds, and contrasted the attitude of the Conservative party during its long term of power, which had done nothing for Imperial unity of any kind whatever.

Bested Them in Repartee.

In repartee Mr. Fielding was at his best. When some Conservative with more courage than discretion undertook to put an irrelevant question, he experienced the penalty of foolishness. Mr. Cowan of Vancouver, undertook to interrupt the minister, and was answered in these words: "I have fought that question out and not with better, but with stronger men than my hon. friend." Whereupon Mr. Cowan subsided into that obscurity from which he had temporarily emerged.

All Canadian Enterprise.

The Finance Minister declared that the government intended to construct a Canadian navy that would be the pride of Canadians. He hoped and believed that the navy would be constructed in Canada even if the cost were greater than if constructed in English yards. The navy would be a Canadian navy in time of peace, and be at the disposal of the Imperial authorities in case of war involving the supremacy of the British Empire.

Mr. Fielding's speech aroused the house to a high degree of enthusiasm. He raised the debate to a higher plane than it had occupied for some time. His speech might be described as Canadian Imperialistic and fervently patriotic. It provoked acclamations from the Liberal side of the House and made a deep impression on the Conservatives, a fact which was quite obvious.

Navy Bill Has Passed.

The question of a Canadian navy was settled after Mr. Fielding had spoken. There was no desire to add anything further to the debate. Leading members of the Conservative party decided that nothing more was to be said, and the vote was taken, resulting in a large majority for the government. The naval bill had passed.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Pat H. Fletcher*

Robt. J. Marshall, Stella.
Wm. Jackson, Colbrook,

A. O. Roblin, U. E. Loyalist.
P. McAlpine, St. Marys.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

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Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ME FELL ON THE STOVE

BABY IS BADLY BURNED.

The young daughter of Mrs. T. S. Dougall, 523 Flora Avenue, Winnipeg, was arranging some of her doll's wash on a clothes rack, beside the stove, when she fell, and her hand, being thrown out to try and save herself, came in contact with the side of the hot stove. She sustained a serious burn, and her screams brought her mother quickly to the spot.

"I sent to the druggist for the best remedy he had for burns," she says, "and he sent back a box of Zam-Buk. He said that there was nothing to equal it. I applied this, and it soothed the pain so quickly that the child laughed through her tears. I bound up the hand in Zam-Buk, and each day applied Zam-Buk frequently and liberally, until the burn was quite cured."

"The little one was soon able to go on with her play, and we had no trouble with her during the time the burn was being healed. I would recommend all mothers to keep Zam-Buk handy for emergencies of this kind."

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at fifty cents box. Post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, and you are warned against harmful imitations.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

Turkish Capital Is a Disappointment
From Inside.

but if I ever get home, and if ever I want to recall vividly this vision of the East, I shall close my eyes when that garbage wagon drives by, and once more the panorama—panorama, I mean—of these thronging streets will unfold; I shall be transported once more to the heart of this busy city; I shall see again all the outlandish dress, all the strange faces, all the mosques and minarets, all the magic of the Orient, and I shall say, "This is it—this is the spicy East—this is Constantinople—Allah is in indeed good!"

It was at the entrance of the mosque of St. Sophia—a filthy entrance through a sort of an alley—that we heard our first cry of "Backsheesh!"—a plaintive cry from a pretty-pathetic little girl who clung to us and called it over and over like the cry of a soul being dragged to perdition—"Back-shee-esh!" Back-shee-esh!" a long, drawn-out wail.

Not one of us who would not have given her freely had we not known that to do so would be to touch off the cyclone—the cloud of vultures hovering in the outskirts. One's heart grows hard in the East; it has to.

Won His Opponent.

In 1747 Mr. John Brown was invited to become the pastor of a church at Hingham. There was but one opponent to his settlement, a man whom Mr. Brown won over by a stroke of good humor. He asked for the grounds of his opposition. "I like your person and your manner," was the reply, "but your preaching, sir, I disapprove." "Then," said Mr. Brown, "we are agreed. I do not like my preaching very well myself, but how great a folly it is for you and me to set up our opinion against that of the whole parish." The force of this reasoning appealed to the man, and he at once withdrew his objections.—London Saturday Review.

Not a Day's Schooling.

The father and mother of Mr. Will Thorne, who was returned for West Ham (South), were both brickmakers. He was only seven when his father was accidentally killed, and he never had a day's schooling, though he says that "hard work, self-reliance, listening to good speakers, and reading will give anyone a sort of education." These are the things, Mr. Thorne declares, which have pulled him through.

AN ARTFUL REPORTER.

Got the Oil King Unconsciously to Submit to an Interview.

Playwright Eugene Walter is numbered among the newspaper men who obtained the "first interview with John D. Rockefeller." When the First Interview with Rockefeller club is formed Mr. Walter will be one of the charter members.

This is how he managed it: In the days when he was a newspaper reporter in Cleveland Walter was an extremely youthful looking young man. He decided to capitalize his puerile appearance, for it was not an easy task even at that time to get Rockefeller to say anything. He was utterly "imprachable," as a colored man once remarked.

Walter got into the Forest Hill grounds from the rear and walked about, looking at the flowers and shrubbery with an apparent lack of purpose, just as a boy would.

Rockefeller finally noticed him gazing abstractedly at a flower bed and went up to talk to him.

"Ah, my fine lad," began John D., "are you fond of flowers?"

"Indeed I am, sir," replied Walter in true McGuffey Reader style.

"Well, I am always glad to see a boy who appreciates the beauties of nature. Would you care to walk over and look at the pond lilies?"

"Ah, sir, I should enjoy that more

Clean Within!

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills
Purify the Blood and Prolong Life



If as much intelligent care were given to keeping the body clean and pure within as well as without we would see more healthy, vigorous old men and women. The daily bath does its part by keeping the pores of the skin open so that they throw off much of the body's impurities, but it is even more important that the bowels and kidneys should be kept regular and active.

If the bowels fail, as they often do late in life, to move regularly at least once a day, the waste matter from the food accumulates, decays, poisons the system and upsets the stomach.

If the kidneys are sluggish the impurities which they should filter from the blood remain and cause rheumatism.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills regulate the bowels, stimulate the kidneys and open up the pores of the skin. The result is a body clean within—pure, red blood—good digestion—and a hale and hearty old age.

Three generations have proved the value of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and their sale is steadily increasing all over the world.

25c. at all dealers' or from W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd., Brockville, Ont. 1

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,

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MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

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MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

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OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street
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DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Wily Talleyrand.

Louis XVIII., complimenting Talleyrand one day upon his abilities, asked him how he had contrived first to overturn the directory and finally Bonaparte.

The wily diplomat replied, with charming simplicity: "Really, sire, I have had nothing to do with this. There is something inexplicable about me which brings ill luck on the Government that neglects me."

Sinking Spells Every Few Days

"At the time I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I was having sinking spells every few days. My hands and feet would get cold; I could scarcely breathe, and could feel myself gradually sinking away until I would be unconscious. Those about me could not tell there was life in me. After these spells I would be very weak and nervous, sleepless and without appetite; had neuralgia in my head and heart. After taking the remedy a short time all this disappeared and, in a few weeks all the heart trouble was gone."

MRS. LIZZIE PAINTER
803½ 3d Ave. Evansville, Ind.

For twenty years we have been constantly receiving just such letters as these. There is scarcely a locality in the United

An Exception.

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Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, and you are warned against harmful imitations.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

Turkish Capital Is a Disappointment

From Inside.

I suppose there is no more beautiful city from the outside and no more disheartening city from the inside than Constantinople. From the outside it is all fairyland and enchantment. From the inside it is all grim and wretchedness. Viewed from entrance of the Bosphorus, through the haze of morning, it is a vision.

Viewed from a carriage driven through the streets it becomes a nightmare. If one only might see it as we did—at sunrise, with the minarets and domes rising from the foliage, all aglow with the magic morning—and could be willing then to sail away from that dream spectacle, his hunger unsatisfied, he would hold at least one supreme illusion in his heart.

For that is what it is—just an illusion—the most superb fantasy in the whole world, writes Albert Bigelow Paine in Outing Magazine. We left anchorage soon after sunrise and moved over abreast of Galata, a little below the bridge that crosses the Golden Horn and connects this part of Constantinople with Stamboul. We are lying now full length against the street, abreast of it, where all day long a soiled, disordered life goes on. It is a perpetual show, but hardly a pleasing one. It is blemished and rancorous, it is wretched.

Hawkers, guides, beggars, porters, weave in and out and mingle vociferously. To leave the ship is to be assailed from every side. Across the street is a row of coffee houses where unholy music and singing keep up most of the time. Also, there are dogs, scores of them—a wolfish breed—and they are seldom silent. This is the reverse of the picture. As the outside is fairyland, so this is inferno.

We battled our way to our carriages and drove across the bridge to Stamboul. Perhaps it would be better there. But that was a mistake—it was worse. We entered some narrow, thronging streets—a sort of general market I should say—that fairly reeked with offal. We saw presently that nearly everybody wore rubbers, or stilted shoes—that is, wooden sandals with two or three inches of heel and sole—and we understood why; it was to lift them out of the filth. I have had dreams where, whichever way I turned, lay ordure and corruption, with no way out on any side. A passenger of our party—a lady—said afterward about the scenes we witnessed:

"When we drove through those streets I felt as if I had died and gone to hell."

Yet, on the whole, I think hell would be cleaner. I am sure it would not smell so. I have no special pretensions for brimstone, but I would have welcomed it as we drove through those Constantinople streets. I know what they smell like; I can describe it exactly; they smell like a garbage can.

Not the average garbage can—fairly fresh and leading the busy life—but an old, opulent, tired garbage can—one that has been filled up and overlooked, in August. Now and then at home a can like that gets into the garbage wagon, and when that wagon comes along the street on a still summer morning it arrests attention. I have seen strong men turn pale and lovely women totter when that can went by.

It would have no distinction in Constantinople. The whole city is just one vast garbage can, and old—so old—why, for a thousand years or more they have been throwing stuff into the streets for the dogs to eat up, and the dogs can't eat some things, and so—

Never mind; enough is enough;

"Ah, my fine lad," began John D., "are you fond of flowers?"

"Indeed I am, sir," replied Walter in true McGuffey Reader style.

"Well, I am always glad to see a boy who appreciates the beauties of nature. Would you care to walk over and look at the pond fishes?"

"Ah, sir, I should enjoy that more than I can tell you!"

Thus the conversational ice was broken, and the youthful visitor was so enthusiastic over all he saw that the master of Forest Hill passed him out platitudes for about an hour. The interviewer didn't even have to ask questions.

Next morning Walter's interview was the best thing in the paper—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pinched on the House.

Jack—I just saw your wife, old man. She was simply stunning. By the way, you're looking rather miserable yourself. What's up?

Tom—Don't get enough nourishment; that's all. You see, I arranged with my wife a month ago to give her a certain amount each week, out of which she was to pay household expenses and buy her clothes.

ML Floorglaze

Use it to finish floors with a beautiful and most durable surface that you can keep clean most easily.

ML Floorglaze

Use it instead of paint or varnish for vehicles of every sort. It withstands the weather.

ML Floorglaze

Use it to renew the looks of old furniture and every sort of woodwork.

ML Floorglaze

Get it in tins—choose from 17 handsome colors in solid Enamels, 7 shades of Laces to imitate hardwoods, or Transparent Lac for natural finish. Ask about the hundred uses M L Floorglaze has in your home, shown in our Free Book. Gallon costs 500 sq. feet. Imperial Varnish & Color Company, Ltd., Toronto.

Recommended and For Sale by M. S. MADOLE.

dine with the Duke of Hamilton, was disgusted to find a dessert spoon handed to him with the sweets. "What do you get out of this for?" he exclaimed to the footman. "Do you think ma mouth has got any smaller since I lap it up like soup?"—London Chronicle.

An Exception.

She (protestingly)—That's just like you men. A man never gets into trouble without dragging some woman in with him. He—Oh, I don't know! How about Jonah in the whale?—Boston Transcript.

Moral good is a practical stimulus.—Piutarch.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 31

Taking effect Dec 1st, 1906.

Baunockburn and Tamworth to Napane and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 40	No. 44	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 41	No. 3	No. 6
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Live Bannockburn	0	—	—	—	—	Live Deseronto	—	7	—	—	—
Allans	5	—	—	—	—	Arr Napane	—	9	7	20	12
Queensboro	—	—	—	—	—	Live Napane	—	9	10	10	45
Bridgewater	14	—	—	—	—	Sydenham	—	15	8	15	12
Tweed	20	—	—	—	—	Newburgh	—	17	13	25	12
Live Tweed	6 10	—	—	—	—	Thomson's Mills	18	—	—	—	—
Stoco	23 7 00	—	—	—	—	Camden East	—	19	8	30	12
Larkins	27 7 15	—	—	—	—	Arr Yarker	—	23	8	45	12
Marlbank	33 7 55	—	—	—	—	Live Yarker	—	23	9	00	12
Erinsville	37 7 50	—	—	—	—	Galbraith	—	25	—	—	5 20
Tamworth	40 8 05	—	9 10	4 15	—	Moscow	—	27	9	20	1 07
Wilson	44	—	—	—	—	Mudlake Bridge	30	—	—	—	5 48
Enterprise	46 8 25	—	9 30	4 35	—	Enterprise	—	32	9	35	1 20
Mudlake Bridge	48	—	—	—	—	Tawmorth	—	38	10	00	1 10
Moscow	51 8 37	—	2 42	4 47	—	Erinsville	—	41	10	10	6 30
Galbraith	53	—	—	—	—	Marlbank	—	45	10	25	—
Arr Yarker	—	5 8 48	—	3 00	5 25	Larkins	—	51	10	45	7 00
Live Yarker	—	5 8 48	—	3 02	5 25	Stoco	—	55	11	00	7 20
Camden East	55	—	—	3 02	5 25	Arr Tawmorth	—	56	11	00	—
Thomson's Mills	59	—	—	3 15	5 38	Arr Tweed	—	58	11	00	7 20
Newburgh	61	—	—	3 25	5 48	Live Tweed	—	59	11	30	—
Strathtona	63	—	—	3 35	5 58	Bridgewater	—	64	11	50	—
Napane	69	—	—	3 50	6 15	Queensboro	—	70	12	05	—
Arr Napane	—	69	—	—	6 35	Allans	—	73	12	20	—
Arr Deseronto	—	74	—	—	6 55	Arr Bannockburn	—	78	12	40	—

Kingston and Sydenham to Napane and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 3	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Live Kingston	0	—	—	4 00	Live Deseronto	—	7	00	—
G. T. R. Junction	9	—	—	4 10	Arr Napane	—	7	20	—
Glenvale	10	—	—	4 29	Arr Napane	—	9	50	12 00
Murvale	14	—	—	4 39	Arr Strathtona	—	15	8	45
Arr Harrowsmith	19	—	—	4 56	Arr Newburgh	—	17	8	15
Live Sydenham	23	8 10	—	—	Arr Thomson's Mills	—	18	10	25
Arr Harrowsmith	23	8 21	—	—	Arr Camden East	—	19	8 30	12 35
Frontenac	29	—	—	—	Arr Yarker	—	23	8 45	12 35
Arr Yarker	—	5 6	8 45	—	Arr Frontenac	—	23	9	55
Live Yarker	—	26	9 10	3 02	Arr Harrowsmith	—	30	9 10	—
Arr Camden East	—	30	9 24	3 15	Arr Sydenham	—	34	9 10	—
Arr Thomson's Mills	—	31	9 33	3 25	Arr Murvale	—	30	9 10	—
Arr Newburgh	—	39	9 33	3 25	Arr Strathtona	—	34	9 10	—
Arr Strathtona	—	34	9 43	3 35	Arr Napane	—	39	9 10	—
Arr Napane	—	40	9 58	3 70	Arr Deseronto	—	47	9 10	—
Arr Napane, West End	—	40	—	6 35	Arr Deseronto	—	49	—	—
Arr Deseronto	—	49	—	6 55	Arr Kingston	—	49	10 00	—

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	Arr Picton	Arr Napane
7 50 "	8 10 "	7 00 a.m.	7 25 a.m.	9 50 a.m.
10 30 "	10 50 "	8 30 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	11 20 a.m.
11 50 a.m.	12 10 p.m.	1 40 p.m.	3 00 p.m.	12 20 p.m.
1 25 p.m.	1 45 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	1 40 p.m.
4 30 "	4 50 "	7 00 p.m.	8 30 a.m.	3 45 p.m.
6 50 "	7 10 "	8 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	4 05 p.m.
8 15 "	8 35 "	8 30 a.m.	—	6 10 p.m.
		Daily.	All other rains run daily Sundays excepted.	6 30 p.m.
				7 40 p.m.
				8 00 p.m.
				12 40 p.m.
				1 05 a.m.
				7 00
				7 20
				7 15
				7 35

WALTER RATHBUN!

President.

H. B. SHERWOOD

Superintendent.

MILES MCKEOWN,

Despatcher.

POSITIVELY FREE!

Trial Package Postpaid, "Hennequin's Infant Tablets."

Any Address. Send Post Card. Write your Address plainly.

Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Save Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin's

Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day.

They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. I believe them to be the best Tablets—Mrs. JAMES RIDDELL, Barrie, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package.

Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee.

All dealers, 25¢ per package, or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

DOUGLAS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Napane, Ont., Can.

Mfrs. of DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT Coleman's Paste, A, A, A, etc., etc.

When writing please mention this paper.





You can use direct or circulating heat for baking in oven

Suppose you are baking in oven by circulating heat (the usual method) and want to use direct heat. Simply do this: Open the slide in the oven bottom. This exposes the oven burners and brings the flames directly under your pans. This is only one of the several new features you'll find on McClary Gas Ranges this year. Go to our nearest agency and see the white enamelled broiler and drip pans, the spring balanced oven and broiler doors, Anti-Rust linings and other new features.

You have your choice of eight different styles of McClary Gas Ranges. Each style can be supplied with or without two burner extension, oven thermometer, water heater, reservoir, high shelf, high closet and canopy top. Can be changed from artificial to natural gas in a few minutes.

"Made in Canada"

McClary GAS Ranges

London, Vancouver, Toronto, Winnipeg, St. John, N. B., Hamilton, Calgary.

42

For Sale by Boyle & Son, Napanee

THE SECRET WAR PLAN

COCHRANE THE DAUNTLESS WAS THE INVENTOR OF IT.

Intrepid Tenth Earl of Dundonald Presented the British Government With an Invincible Attack Nearly a Century Ago, and It Has Lain In the Archives Ever Since—Gist of It Has Never Been Published.

The security of the Empire is a subject of ever-increasing interest, and at the present juncture its adequacy has taken a foremost place in the arena of topical discussion. It may not, therefore, putting on one side the merits and demerits of the present controversy, be out of place to draw attention once more to that famous "secret war plan" to which slight reference has been made from time to time, and which should now be reposing in the official archives of Great Britain. Very little is known regarding it, although whether or not it is now as "secret" as it was when its inventor submitted it to the consideration of the Prince Regent is an open matter.

Its inventor, as no doubt most people know, was the brilliant tenth Earl of Dundonald, better known, perhaps, as Admiral Lord Cochrane. He entered the naval service at the age of eighteen, and soon distinguished himself by his bravery, being almost continually engaged in the most difficult and daring enterprises. He was only twenty-five years of age when appointed to the command of a sloop-of-war, and in less than twelve months he had captured thirty-three vessels and assisted in the capture of many others. It is not, however, necessary to follow his brilliant career in detail. It need only be mentioned that his sturdy Whiggism brought him into disfavor with the Liverpool-Castlereagh Administration, and led to the temporary annihilation—if the phrase may be used—of his prospects of advancement in the service of his country. He sought and gained employment in the service of Chili, Bra-

commander he has been ranked with Nelson.

Soon after his return from the Mediterranean in 1811 he laid before the Prince Regent plans of a "new and most formidable method of attacking and destroying an enemy's fleet, and of performing other warlike operations on a large scale." The prince was greatly interested in these plans, and they were referred to a secret committee, consisting of the Duke of York, Lord Keith, Lord Exmouth, and the two Congreves. This committee gave it as their opinion that the mode of attack proposed would be irresistible, and the effect of the power and means outlined infallible. They added, however, that if the plans were divulged the result might be fraught with peril to our colonial possessions; "an observation," comments Lord Dundonald, "marked by no little foresight, for had the same plan been known to the rebels in the Indian Mutiny not a European in India would have escaped." The investigation being secret, no official report was made, but the opinions of the committee were conveyed to Lord Dundonald by Lord Keith. The inventor was commanded to secrecy, and it speaks well for his patriotic character that throughout all the trials he underwent, and in spite of the fact that he entered the service of foreign countries, no indication of the nature of his terrible invention escaped him.

Soon after the accession of William IV., who was a practical seaman himself, Dundonald submitted his plans to him, and "His Majesty at once admitted their importance." In 1846 when the suspicion of the British Government was excited as to the motives and intentions of the French Government, another investigation was made into the value of the plans. The report of the commission mentioned three plans, the first for concealing and making offensive warlike operations, the second "one of which experiments would be required before a satisfactory conclusion would be arrived at," and the third a combination of the first and second "for the purpose of hostile operations." It was not desirable, the commission added, that any experiments should be made—they could not be carried out without divulging the secret.

animous opinion that Nos. 2 and 3 would not do so." That is why the plans were never put into operation. Their inhumanity was too great. Lord Dundonald's own opinions of his plans were downright and confident. They would, he said, totally change the aspect of war and supersede every known system of warlike operations. After their disclosure not a man would be found to engage in war except for defence of his country. To use them in defence of order and civilization would be praiseworthy, but to let the world know that we are at all times prepared to use them against aggression would be a protection of the best interests of mankind, no less than of her own. Such knowledge can only be dangerous to those who have cause to fear it, but "to those possessing it it is power, strength, and safety." He was not entirely convinced that disclosure would be altogether harmful. It would, he maintained, show the inadequacy of coast defences and other "stationary asylums," and it would have the effect of "banding over nations to keep the peace."

A French journal of "high authority" remarked that "should a war arise between England and France, the latter Power would bring warlike engines into play to which rifled cannon were a trifle."

Profitable Oakum-Picking.

The statement recently made that a packer named Hinton, whose body was found in the Thames, had been given oakum-picking in a workhouse on being certified for "light work," has aroused more than a passing interest.

Although oakum-picking is rarely associated in the popular mind with anything but prison labor, a great deal of it is done by workhouse inmates. Tramps seeking shelter in the casual wards frequently pay for their shelter in this way, and the cunning hands among them can make surprising progress with the untwisting of the strands.

One London workhouse has a corps of oakum-pickers which is always between fifty and sixty strong; and these permanent guests of the ratepayers for the most restless of them only leave the house at rare intervals for a brief absence at the cost of

AN ODD EXPERIMENT.

It Explains How Cyclones Drive Straws Through Tree Trunks.

If a needle is shoved into a cork until just the tip end shows on the opposite side and the needle is then broken off so that the upper end is flush with or hidden under the top surface on the cork an interesting thing may be shown, known as the increase of pressure. If this cork be now placed needle point down on a copper cent or other small coin a light blow on top of the cork with a hammer will drive the needle through the copper. The explanation is as follows:

Everything has its limits of resistance, and we may define this in terms to the square inch that will overcome it. Take a ten pound weight and place it on a surface of two square inches; the pressure is evidently five pounds to the square inch. Now take away one of the square inches, and there is just as evidently a pressure of ten pounds to the square inch. Decrease this surface to the dimensions of a needle point and put a five pound blow on the needle head. The pressure to the square inch at the point is tremendous. So, of course, it can be forced through almost anything, provided the needle is kept from breaking. For this purpose the cork is supplied, which keeps the needle from starting to bend, having for this purpose what might be called an infinitely inclined plane or straight line.

This phenomenon explains several things of frequent occurrence. Cyclones sometimes drive straws through trees three and four feet thick. The compressed air round the straw keeps it from bending, and the enormous force driving it forces it through.

Of course in the case of the needle and, in fact, any pointed instrument gradually getting larger from the point the advantage of the inclined plane is made use of in continuing the motion. As it takes much less force to roll a barrel up an inclined plank into a door than to lift it directly from the ground to the door, so we can separate two things or two parts of the same thing easier with a pointed instrument (which is the same thing as a round wedge) than with an instrument of the same size all the way.—St. Louis Republic.

INSECT RESISTANCE.

No Such Thing as Any Animal Having More Than One Life.

All animals have the power to recover from injury occasioned by shock—from being stunned. Insects are in no sense an exception to this, and most of them possess what has been called tenacity of life to a remarkable degree. A butterfly will sail away with a pin through its body, an ant will go floundering around after being cut in two, and all insects will quickly recover from a blow, even if such may dent or break their external coverings. In such cases the inside parts are mostly out of use for a short time, somewhat similar to the case of your arm when you have struck the "funny bone" or to your foot when it is "asleep." But after a few moments' rest the wasp can again resume its actions.

A wasp is well armored. Its exterior covering is hard and almost unyielding. When it is struck a severe blow the soft, delicate inner parts yield to the impact; the nerves and muscular tissues cannot operate in unison, and the insect may be said to have been rendered unconscious as well as incapable, for the "mind" actions depend upon its entire nervous system.

But there is no such thing as an animal's having more than one life. When crushed, dismembered, poisoned or

It born to ti sticia to et "Tru mira unde do v "I Indis medi relie and Indig reme 50c 25c. Limi BIG Ne larger been plote officia ganiz pany Th droope Com Flou dition be \$1,00 besid mode Port Port under ronto of the United, the Limit conce Th will t of 7 p and Comt autho Th a par fered Th earn divid indus Comt Price show from Leaf in op from 1910, amon equal stock, divid over mon s power the Colbo Com great the ne equal conce other tirel conc

III. **THE WHIGS.** It is often said of his prospects of advancement in the service of his country. He sought and gained employment in the service of Chitt, Brazil, and the Greeks, and on the return of the Whigs to power in 1830 he was reinstated in his command in the English navy, and, dying in 1860, was buried in Westminster Abbey. As a daring, brilliant, and successful naval

expeditionary general, he expected to have a satisfactory conclusion would be arrived at, and the third a combination of the first and second "for the purpose of hostile operations." It was not desirable, the commission added, that any experiments should be made—they could not be carried out without divulging the secret.

The Commission considered in the next place how far the adoption of the proposed secret plans would "accord with the feelings and principles of civilized warfare. We are of un-

gress with the untwisting of the strands.

One London workhouse has a corps of oakum-pickers which is always between fifty and sixty strong; and these permanent guests of the rate-payers for the most restless of them only leave the house at rare intervals for a brief glimpse at the outer world.

pick on an average about a quarter

of a hundredweight each per week.

This means a total yearly output for the sixty men of thirty-nine tons of oakum, which is sold for 6d. per hundredweight more than the guardians

pay for the rope from which it is made.

Oakum is principally used for caulking the seams between the planks, the space round rivets, bolts, etc., for the purpose of preventing water from penetrating. Tarred rope or "junk" becomes oakum, untarred, white oakum. The former is the favorite of the caulkers, but not of the pickers.

GATHERING OPIUM.

How the Petals and Juice of the Poppy Plant Are Procured.

"Opium growing is a sort of garden cultivation, the poppy plants being sown in little squares or beds intersected by tiny water channels for irrigation wherever this is possible. The growth of the plants is carefully tended, and at length the time comes when they burst out into flower, and the heads look like a sheet of silver as the white petals of the flowers glisten in the morning dew.

These beautiful petals are the first produce of the crop, for the women and children of the cultivators' families come forth and pick them off one by one and carefully dry them, so that they may serve afterward as the covering of the manufactured cakes of opium. Then the poppies, with their bare capsule heads, remain standing in the open field until it is considered that they are ripe for lancing. The cultivators then come forth in the evening, and with an implement not unlike the knives of a cupping instrument they scarify the capsule on its sides with deep incisions, so that the juice may exude.

In the early morning the cultivators reappear with a scraping knife and their earthenware pots, and they scrape off the exuded juice and collect it in their pots. And this is crude opium.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A BALKY MULE.

Remedies Were Applied, and He Moved Just a Little Bit.

"Yessuh," said the negro through the borrowed telephone. He stood on one foot in the drug store and talked in his natural voice, which made the bottles jingle on the shelves. The numerous people in the store heard all he said as a natural consequence, but could not bear the conversation at the other end. They deduced, however, from the negro's remarks that he was talking with his boss and that he was a teamster by profession.

"Yessuh," he said, "I tried dat."

"Yessuh. De ma-an wit the plug hat be tried dat."

"No, sub. De ma-an ain't much buht. His nose bit's busted."

"Yessuh. I done dat."

"No, sub. De il'l boy be ain' buht none a-tall; jes' joisted."

"Yessuh. De schoolteachah. Hit to his close up some."

"Fire? Yessuh. Not much; no, suh. He moved a little bit, yessuh."

"Yessuh. One o' de wheels was burnt a little."

"Two o' de wheels—yessuh. Well, suh, de wagon hit bunched up. No, sub. Dey ain' outfit yet."

"De muel? Yessuh."

"He's dab yit—yessuh."

tissues cannot operate in unison, and the insect may be said to have been rendered unconscious as well as incapable, for the "mind" actions depend upon its entire nervous system.

But there is no such thing as an animal's having more than one life. When crushed, dismembered, poisoned or smothered beyond recovery, when its vital organs are injured so that they cannot again resume their regular uses, an insect will die—not in appearance, but really so. And this may result from the wearing out of its active vital organism, which may be called old age, after sometimes only a few days or weeks of life. Its one life has then been terminated beyond any doubt.—St. Nicholas.

Making Sparrows Into Canaries.

Some strange ways of "raising the wind" are adopted, and the following case is certainly one of them. One day recently a detective noticed two men named Hall and Franklin, endeavoring to sell what appeared to be a fine gold finch in the street at King's Cross, London, asking half-a-crown for the songster. When he spoke to Hall the latter threw the bird into the air, but the bird killed itself by flying into a shop and was picked up by the officer.

"It was actually a greenfinch, worth 3d.," said the detective at the Police Court, when Hall and Franklin were remanded on a charge of loitering. "Hall's pockets were full of color used to convert sparrows into canaries, and he also had some ochre, which he used to bronze birds' heads like those of mule canaries."

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling

much better, and now I am well again."—Mrs. BESSIE BILY, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.

Another Woman Cured.

Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women,"—Mrs. MARY WOOD, B.F.D.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

Your Music is in the Edison Phonograph



Do you know how much you are losing by not owning an Edison Phonograph?

This instrument was made for you by Mr. Edison. It is intended to bring music into your home. It will help you entertain your guests. It will amuse you during your leisure hours. It will help you to bring up your family to love music.

This is what Mr. Edison meant when he said that he would like to see a Phonograph in every home.

How can you let any consideration of money stand in the way of your owning one of these great entertainers? The Phonograph will give you so much more in return for the money than you can get by spending it in any other way.

Do not take our word for it. Go to a dealer today and hear the Edison Phonograph play the Amberol Records, and you will know why we are so positive that you cannot afford to do without it.

Edison Phonographs—\$16.50 to \$162.50.

Edison Standard Records—40c.

Edison Amberol Records (twice as long) 65c.

Edison Grand Opera Records—85c.

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records. Get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us.

National Phonograph Company, 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

Buy Frost Coiled Wire— And No Other

We now Make and Galvanize our own Wire. So, when you buy Coiled Wire, tell your dealer that you want Frost Coiled Wire—and no other.

This new Frost Wire is the same kind which we use for both the Frost Fences. So you can be sure that it is the best Wire in Canada.

Because we have figured out the correct reason why nearly all Wire fails to make good in this country.

And we have installed a process of Annealing and a process of Galvanizing to overcome this vital weakness.

Frost Wire is Annealed to the only degree of temper which will make good in Canada.

And it is galvanized 100 per cent. thicker than any other Wire. Yet it will not scale or chip off.

Frost Wire will stand a greater strain, and fight off rust longer, than any other Wire made.

We issue a free Booklet on Frost Wire. It tells all about Wire. It enables you to buy the right kind of Wire, at the right price.

Any man who once reads this new Frost Booklet will be able to buy Wire intelligently, without taking anybody's word for it.

We should really charge for this Booklet, it's so valuable. But if you'll write for it to-day, we'll send it to you free. Write for it now.

The Frost Wire Fence Co., Ltd.
Hamilton, Ontario.

Agents Wanted in Open Districts

Frost Fence

LOCAL DEALERS—F. G. Young, Sandhurst; W. Russell, Selby; James Young, Odessa; Fitzpatrick & Witham, Napanee.

MOST REMARK- ABLE CURES EVER MADE BY ANY REMEDY.

Are Daily Credited to the Wonderful
Powers of "Fruit-a-tives."

Bancroft Man Thinks This Fruit Medicine Will Work Miracles.

It is the old chronic case, the stubborn case, the case that will not yield to the ordinary remedies of the physician, that "Fruit-a-tives" never fails to cure. Many of the cures made by "Fruit-a-tives" are the wonder and admiration of the doctors who cannot understand how "Fruit-a-tives" can do what they cannot.

Bancroft, Ont., October 17th.

"I have been troubled for years with Indigestion—have tried every kind of medicine, and found only temporary relief. Then I used "Fruit-a-tives" and now I am no longer troubled with Indigestion. I think it is a splendid remedy."

JOHN REDMUND.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

BIG MILLING RE-ORGANIZATION.

Negotiations for what is undoubtedly the largest milling consolidation that has ever been effected in Ontario have just been completed in Toronto, and following them the official announcement is made of the organization of the Maple Leaf Milling Company, Limited, with a capital of \$5,000,000.

The new Company has taken over the properties of the Hedley Shaw Milling Company, Limited, and the Maple Leaf Flour Mills Company, Limited, and in addition secures from the new interests that have become identified with the Company \$1,000,000, additional cash capital, which besides permitting of the erection of a modern 6,000 barrel mill and a million bushel elevator and storage warehouse at Port Colborne, will supply the new company with further working capital. It is understood that Mr. Cawthra Mulock, Toronto, is associated with Mr. Hedley Shaw of the Hedley Shaw Milling Company, Limited, and Mr. D. C. Cameron, president of the Maple Leaf Flour Mills Company, Limited, in the organization of the new concern.

The share capital of the new Company will be \$5,000,000, divided into \$2,500,000 of 7 per cent. Cumulative Preferred Stock and \$2,500,000 of common stock. The Company has no bonds either issued or authorized.

The preferred stock will, therefore, be in a particularly strong position as it is preferred both as to assets and dividends.

The ability of the Company to easily earn the 7 per cent. Cumulative Preferred dividend on \$2,500,000 of preferred stock is indicated by the net earnings of the old Companies, as per certificate of Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company, which shows that from September 25th, 1908, from which date the plants of the Maple Leaf Flour Mills Company, Limited, were in operation, to August 20th, 1909, these net earnings amounted to \$218,843.00, and from August 21st, 1909, to February 28th, 1910, the net earnings of the Companies amounted to \$166,793.00. This would be equal to over 13 per cent. on the preferred stock, and the payment of the 7 per cent. dividend on that stock would leave slightly over 6 per cent. for distribution on the common stock. The new Company's earning power will be very greatly increased once the new mill now under erection at Port Colborne is completed. The future of the Company is sure to be watched with the greatest interest by Ontario, inasmuch as the new Company will have a capacity fully equal to that of any other Canadian Milling concern, and, perhaps, more than any other Company has, and will be almost entirely an Ontario concern having all but one of its mills as well as its head office

MACDONALD.

Excelsior factory commenced cheese making on the 11th.

Mrs. Edward Hamby is still under the doctor's care.

Miss Amy Rombough is in the hospital, Toronto, ill of scarlet fever.

Miss Bessie Rombough, Toronto, is visiting her parents.

Frank Hawley has moved to his other residence, having sold the one he lately occupied to Mr. Sofa, of Deseronto.

T. F. Harrison, of Kingston, delivered an interesting address on Sunday school work at Bethany church on Sunday last.

E. Bartley left this week for Cleveland, Ohio.

MAHYSVILLE.

The splendid rain of the last few days has started everything to grow.

Misses A. Fahey and M. Ford spent Saturday in Nanapanie.

Mrs. H. Henderson and daughter Miss Martha, Richmond spent Friday at Mrs. J. Russel.

Miss Margaret Cassidy spent Sunday 17th, with Miss Marie Traynor.

Mr. C. Woods, Huntingdon, paid a short visit to friends in the burgh.

Mr. John W. Russel is busy pressing hay in Hawley.

Mr. John C. Meagher and son, Jack spent Saturday 16th, in Belleville.

Mr. E. Dahoe and cousin, Miss A. Logue spent Sunday 16th, with Mrs. G. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. P. McAlpine spent a few days recently with friends near Erinsville.

Mr. F. Smith has purchased "Bog Avenue" from Mr. F. Waterbury, who intends moving on Mr. J. Sexsmith's farm near the cottage.

DENBIGH.

Mr. Charles Stein had the misfortune to lose his dwelling house by fire on the 10th, inst. Part of the contents were saved. The building was insured in the Lennox and Addington M. F. Insurance Co.

The Misses Louise and Martha Stein and Mr. Moritz Merkell, of Ottawa, who enjoyed nearly two weeks visiting at the Denbigh House, have returned to the Capital.

Mr. Herbert Fritsch, who has been suffering with sore eyes for quite a while, also left for Ottawa a few days ago to place himself under the treatment of a specialist.

Mrs. Gustav Stein and children started last Wednesday for Hailybury to join her husband who bought a farm a few miles from that town and went ahead a couple of months ago to provide suitable accommodations for his family.

Mr. M. R. Reid of Sydenham, Inspector of Public Schools for this Inspectorate made this week his first official visit to the schools in this Municipality.

Mr. A. Koellner, who has been engaged with Jamison Meat Co. in Fort Williams, has arrived home to attend to the springs seeding on his farm.

Mr. Herman Glaeser was out at Nanapanie last week doing duty as Juror at the Spring Assizes.

Mr. John Brown, Assessor of this Municipality, has finished his work and filed his rolls with the Township Clerk.

DESERONTO.

The remains of the late Walter W. Scott, who died suddenly at Hamilton on Saturday, were brought here to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Young. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, being conducted by Rev. G. H. Copeland, of the Methodist church, after which remains were placed in family plot in Deseronto cemetery. He is survived by his widow and five daughters: Mrs. F. Young, Deseronto; Mrs. Richard Turner, Mrs. Roland Yates, of Hamilton, Mrs. Charlie Thompson, Nanapanie Road, and Miss Eva, at home, also by his mother, of Coborne, and five sisters and five brothers. He was a member of the A.O.U.W., and a former highly respected resident of this town. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Amos Richardson, M. P. P., James Dryden, Reeve, James Knox, Robert

PERUNA A WONDERFUL BOON IN MY OLD AGE.



MRS. MAHALA REID.

Heartily Approves of Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin for Kidney and Bowel Trouble

MRS. MAHALA REID, Coberville, Ont., Canada, writes:

"Your celebrated remedies have been a wonderful boon to me in my old age.

"I have not been in so good health for several years as now. I was troubled with constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

"A little over two years ago, I completely lost my health, becoming almost helpless, when a dear friend sent me your remedies, Peruna and Manalin. I began to take them, following the directions on the bottle. I very soon began to feel benefited by their use and continued to take them.

"I am now completely recovered from the above ailments, in fact, better than I have been for years past. I cannot praise the remedies too highly and will always recommend them to others."

Constipation is almost sure to set up other derangements.

Retained accumulations within the bowels are partly reabsorbed into the system, producing sometimes rheumatism, sometimes kidney trouble.

ANCIENT THIBETAN PHYSICIANS

Science of Healing In the Forbidden Land Anticipated Ours by Centuries.

The ancients, priests and laymen of Tibet were skilful physicians when almost the whole of Europe was overrun by ignorant savages or semi-civilized barbarians. The Russian Government recently received a petition from the Siberian Buddhists requesting that medical schools should be established among them, in which the ancient Tibetan art of healing should be taught.

In consequence of this strange petition, the Medical Academy of St. Petersburg has been making investigations concerning the claims of the ancient Tibetan art of healing. Says The Pall Mall Gazette.

A Tibetan handbook of medicine, which was known and used about twelve hundred years ago, and even then was regarded as an "ancient" and venerated source of knowledge, was used as material for the investigation.

The Princeton academicians have

When Paper Was First Used.

The Chinese have no memory of practice of cutting to have found or ex-scrubbing, but they are of years before western nations, and are said to have used paper as far back as two thousand years before the coming of Christ. This may or may not be true, but it was not known in the rest of the world until the beginning of the eighth century, when the Arabs learnt its use. As time went on paper factories were set up in various parts of Europe, and about the fourteenth century it became fairly common in England for writing on. The first paper made in England is said to have been set up at Hertford by a man named Tate early in the sixteenth century. The first piece of paper used in England may be seen in the Record Office. The writing on it relates to a ship load of salt.

Her Very Clear Thoughts.

"Well, aunty, what are your thoughts about marrying?" asked a young woman to her mother the other day at

THEIR TOUCH IS DEATH IT IS A HORRIBLE DEATH

HUMAN BEINGS WHO ARE LIVING GERM FACTORIES.

People in Good Health and Yet a Source of Deadly Peril to all Around Them.

On April 1st, 1897, a London paper reported a medical case of the very strangest character. A woman named Iverson had been (said the paragraph) detained by the Health Department of New York on suspicion of infecting with typhoid, during the past six years, no fewer than twenty-five members of various families with whom she had been in service.

In 1901, the report went on to state, she suffered from typhoid fever, and apparently recovered, but several doctors satisfied themselves that she was really a living germ factory, turning out typhoid bacilli by the million.

Noticing the significant date under which this marvellous story appeared, other newspapers made fun of it as a yarn of the April fool type. It seemed so entirely beyond belief that any human being should suffer such an awful fate as this, and herself in good health, yet be a source of deadly peril to all around her.

DANGEROUS DAIRYMAID.

The story, however, was true enough, and similar cases have been known to occur in England. In February, 1908, a Home Office Report was issued in which an account is given of a dairymaid, herself healthy enough, who yet spread typhoid germs in every direction.

The epidemic began by an inmate of the Brenton Inebriate Home at Bristol going down with typhoid in September, 1906. Milk was suspected and every precaution was taken for cleanliness and sterilization. In vain. Within six weeks there were twenty-eight cases and two deaths. At a tea-party all present, with one exception only, caught the disease. The exception was a man who did not take milk.

Again the dairy was overhauled. Rat-holes were stopped and every precaution renewed. Still the epidemic did not abate. There followed a consultation with other doctors, all of whom quoted the case of Iverson, the New York woman already mentioned. This turned suspicion upon the dairymaid at the home, and it was found, on inquiry, that she had suffered from typhoid some six years earlier.

(She was examined, and at once the mystery was solved. She was in a highly infective state; but, curiously enough, the state was intermittent, not regular. Of course she was at once removed from the dairy, and the epidemic thereupon ceased.

QUARANTINED FOR LIFE.

Some cases of this kind can be cured, others are apparently incurable. At the present moment the New York Health Department has in its charge an Irish cook who is literally quarantined for life, because wherever she goes she has spread enteric broadcast. She lately applied for a writ of Habeas Corpus, but Dr. William Parks, the Great Naval Base at Dover Costing \$20,000,000.

The new harbor recently completed at Dover, England, by the British Admiralty, which was formally

giving evidence, declared that if

INSTANCE OF THE HORRORS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

Soldier Bitten at Gibraltar Died in London—Death Struggle Told at Inquest.

It is not necessary to cite century-old cases to prove the reality or the horrors of hydrophobia. Bitten by a mad dog while serving with the 2nd Norfolk Regiment at Gibraltar last September, and later discharged from the Pasteur Institute at Paris as cured, George Seaman expired in awful agony at the Hackney (England) Infirmary recently. He had been brought to the hospital only two days previously.

P. C. Walter Nicks said that as he was taking deceased to the infirmary he said that a comrade in his regiment died from the effect of a dog bite, adding, "I suppose it is my turn to die."

WATER GAVE HIM SPASMS.

Dr. Gordon, the medical superintendent of the Hackney Infirmary, said that the deceased when put into a bath sprang up in a fright. The witness added: "If I mentioned water it sent the deceased into a spasm. He was, however, quite sensible, and could give a connected account of his illness."

In reply to the coroner, witness said the deceased was a fine specimen of the athletic man, and he remarked to one of the attendants, "How hard it is for a young fellow like me to be brought to this miserable condition by a dog." The doctor added that there was no definite time in which the disease would manifest itself.

WANTED HIS THROAT CUT.

The Coroner—"You never can say it may develop in a few days, six months, or it may not make its appearance until years afterwards."

Dr. Gordon said it was twenty-eight years since he had the last case. The symptoms were like the present one. Seaman asked him to cut his throat. This was not an invitation to put him to death, for he added that it would be the only way air could be admitted to the respiratory organs.

DIED IN AWFUL AGONY.

Eventually, witness continued, the deceased's agonies became so terrible that they had to inject morphine to quiet him. He died at 4:30 in the morning, after an awful night's suffering. Witness had made a post mortem examination, and from the symptoms he concluded deceased had died from hydrophobia.

The Coroner—"It is a terrible sight to see a man suffering from hydrophobia. I remember one in my medical student days, and the sight will never be effaced from my memory."

ENGLAND'S NEW HARBOR.

The Great Naval Base at Dover

Costing \$20,000,000.

The new harbor recently completed at Dover, England, by the British Admiralty, which was formally

FOUGHT FOR THE BOERS.

President of the Duma Served in South Africa.

Alexander Gutchkoff, who has just been elected President of the Russian Duma, and who, next to Premier Stolypin, is perhaps the most remarkable man at the present moment in the political life of Russia, is 47 years of age, and belongs, not to the aristocracy, but to one of the great mercantile families of Moscow, says the Marquis de Fontenoy, in *The New York Tribune*. He was graduated from the Moscow University, received a commercial training, with the object of fitting himself for his father's business, and when the war broke out in South Africa, more than a decade ago, proceeded to the Transvaal and took service under the Boer flag against the British. He went through the war in Manchuria, not as a combatant, but as a member of the Red Cross, and a year later, at the time of the insurrection in Moscow, he gathered around him a corps of volunteers to combat the Socialist and revolutionary insurgents, contributing thereby in no small degree to the suppression of the rising and to the restoration of order.

Elected to the first Duma, Gutchkoff attracted the attention and won the good-will of the all-powerful grand mistress of the court, Princess Galitzine, who spoke about him to the Czar and presented him to the latter. Emperor Nicholas took a fancy to the man, and had a number of interviews with him. When Premier Stolypin formed his Cabinet Gutchkoff was offered the post of Minister of Commerce, but he declined it in order to preserve his liberty of action, and thereupon took a leading part in the legislative movement calling for an end of the interference of irresponsible Grand Dukes in the administration of the various departments of the Government. It was owing to his powerful speeches in the Duma that the various Princes of the reigning house were deprived of their independence of the Ministers and subordinated to the authority of the latter in military and naval affairs; and when the Grand Dukes protested, the Emperor indorsed the action of Gutchkoff and informed his kinsmen that they could either yield or else go.

DEAD BACTERIA.

Are Not Wholesome, Says Dr. Louis Fischer.

Commercial pasteurization of milk has been condemned in scathing terms by Dr. Louis Fischer, an eminent authority on the nutrition of infants.

He declared that it had been absolutely proven that the use of sterilized milk had produced in infants scurvy, rickets and marasmus, and said it was his opinion that the persistent taking of the pasteurized fluid might possibly produce the same symptoms in a lesser degree, although this had not yet been definitely established by research, as it had with sterilization.

"Pasteurized milk," he continued, "is essentially dead milk, for the life in it has been destroyed. All milk to be palatable and to be

MANY NEEDLESSLY BLIND

CHILDREN NOT PROPERLY TREATED AT BIRTH.

Crusade Now Going On Which will Preserve the Sight of Thousands.

It is an astonishing fact, and one not generally known, that one-quarter of all the children in the blind schools of the country are needlessly blind, says Munsey's Magazine. These children are doomed to life-long darkness because at the time of birth their eyes were not properly treated by the attending physician. The cause of this preventable blindness is ophthalmia neonatorum (ophthalmia of the new-born), commonly known as "inflammation of the eyes," "babies' sore eyes," or "cold in the eyes," one of the most dangerous of menaces to vision when treatment is delayed or neglected.

ALARMING FIGURES.

Dr. Geo. Foggin, honorary ophthalmic surgeon to the Royal Victoria School for the Blind, goes so far as to assert that "this disease is responsible for more than one-third of the blindness of the world," meaning blindness at all ages and from all causes put together. It has been estimated that probably one-half the blindness of the world is unnecessary, from which it follows that, of the 64,000 registered blind persons in the United States, about 30,000 are needlessly blind from various causes, and, of these, between 6,000 and 7,000 are blind as the result of ophthalmia neonatorum—about ten per cent. of the entire number.

COST TWO CENTS PER CASE.

It would have cost two cents on the day of birth to save the sight of every blind child through ophthalmia neonatorum. Two cents' worth of nitrate of silver solution and two minutes of the nurse's time is the cost of prevention. It is difficult to estimate the cost of cure, however; for cures are rare once inflammation has set in. Unless prompt measures are taken, the disease is nearly always fatal to the sight of one or both eyes, and in the majority of cases the little victim becomes a charge upon public or private charity, often for life.

It is estimated that the total cost of the needlessly blind throughout the State of New York exceeds \$110,000 a year, and if the blind citizen is a dependent for life, the cost of his maintenance will not be less than \$10,000.

NEEDS ORGANIZED EFFORT

Yet, although many physicians have labored unceasingly for the last quarter of a century to suppress the disease, both individually and through organized effort, the average number of children blinded by ophthalmia neonatorum continues year after year, above 25 per cent. The truth is that the medical campaign was not enough; only the concerted action of physicians and the public can stamp out the disease. This was recognized by the Commission in 1903, appointed to investigate the blind of the New York State. Dr. F. Park Lewis, the president, made his plea for

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able. At the present moment the New York Health Department has in its charge an Irish cook who is literally quarantined for life, because wherever she goes she has spread enteric broadcast. She lately applied for a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, but Dr. William Parks, giving evidence, declared that if she were set at liberty she might accomplish as much destruction as a hostile army. Her system, he declared, simply reeks with germs, and it is probable that it will be necessary to isolate her for the rest of her life.

Typhoid, it seems, is the only disease of which the body of a healthy person can become a germ factory. But there are others of which the germs can remain dormant for long periods, and so be spread by individuals who have recovered from such maladies.

In July, 1902, an Austrian seaman was buried in a graveyard at Odessa. After the ceremony two seamen who had attended went into the town and visited five public houses and two shops. In every single one of these houses illness broke out which proved to be plague, and all that long winter plague raged in Odessa, killing more than three hundred people.

EPIDEMIC OF SMALLPOX.

In the following year a one-eyed mulatto landed from a tramp-steamer at Daiguri, in Eastern Cuba, and within a few days a violent epidemic of smallpox broke out. About a month later cases of the same disease occurred at Port Tampa, Florida, and the infection was traced to a negro boarding house. By a curious chance one of the doctors on duty had only just come from Santiago, which is quite close to Daiguri, and recognized the one-eyed half-caste. Suspecting him of being the germ-carrier, he ordered him to be isolated, but the man escaped and got on board a ship bound for Galveston, Texas.

The port authorities at Galveston were warned by telegram, and on his arrival the ship was quarantined. It was lucky that this precaution was taken, for four of her crew went down with smallpox, and the author of this trouble afterwards confessed that he had himself suffered from the disease at Caracas three months previously. He had never been properly disinfected, and consequently had spread the dreaded germs wherever he went. *Pearson's Weekly.*

DOMESTICS PAY INCOME TAX.

The ever greedy German Minister of Finance has awakened to the fact that a servant girl, besides her wages, receives free board and lodging. Her board and lodging he figures at a hundred dollars a year, the average wage of the better class servants at \$125 a year. All told, this amounts to nine hundred marks. Accordingly, says his Excellency, "servant girls ought to pay income tax, as their remuneration is slightly above the exempt line."

EVERY FIFTH INFANT.

Of the two million German babies born annually 400,000 die before they reach the fifth year, according to statistics just published. Of the 150,000 illegitimate born there, all but 20,000 die.

ENGLAND'S NEW HARBOR.

The Great Naval Base at Dover Costing \$20,000,000.

The new harbor recently completed at Dover, England, by the British Admiralty, which was formally opened by the Prince of Wales, is according to the *Technical World*, one of the greatest engineering feats ever put in hand and brought to a successful completion.

This new home for the British fleet claim the distinction of being the largest artificial harbor in the world. It encloses at low tide a water area of no less than 610 acres, affording ample accommodation for a fleet of twenty-five first class battleships with the attendant smaller craft, such as torpedo boats, gun-boats, etc.

This harbor has taken eleven years to construct and has cost the Government \$20,000,000. By its erection the ancient English port of Dover has been transformed into a powerful naval base. The reason for this transformation is not far to seek. It is the policy of the British Admiralty for the strength and bulk of their ships to lie nearest their strongest rival.

That rival to-day is Germany, hence the desirability of equipping Dover with an efficiently protected harbor, where the ships can lie safely at anchor and yet be in a position to strike quickly at the North Sea. As a matter of fact other naval bases are being erected on the east coast of Great Britain. One is now nearing completion at Rosyth in Scotland, and another new harbor is to be constructed in the Orkneys.

The Dover harbor, begun in 1898, has been secured by constructing three arms or walls. The well known Admiralty pier, which had a length of 1,000 feet, has been extended another 2,000 feet and forms the western arm of the harbor. The second runs out 3,320 feet from the base of the cliffs, and the third arm is the breakwater, 4,200 feet in length, situated three-quarters of a mile from the shore and almost parallel with it.

BURIED 37 DAYS.

Three Women Buried Beneath Avalanche Came Out Alive.

Human beings occasionally live through incredibly long imprisonments after their dwellings have been overwhelmed by avalanches. On March 19, 1755, avalanches buried the village of Bergen-sotto, in the Italian Alps, and on April 23 three women were dug out alive from a stable in which they had been immured for thirty-seven days in the dark beneath the mass of snow which lay forty-two feet higher than the roof. With them had been buried a little boy, six goats, a donkey and some hens.

The child, the donkey and the fowls soon died, but the goats helped the women to survive, their milk supplemented the thirty or forty cakes and the pocketfull of chestnuts upon which they depended for food. Hope of finding the women alive had been abandoned when far in April, the brother of one had a dream in which she appealed to him for rescue.

The weather then at last made excavation possible and the women were restored to the world and presently to health.

produce the same symptoms in a lesser degree, although this had not yet been definitely established by research, as it had with sterilization.

"Pasteurized milk," he continued, "is essentially dead milk, for the life in it has been destroyed. All milk, to be palatable and to be relished, must have life in it. Pasteurization also gives too many opportunities to those who would mix milk from all sources, good, bad and indifferent, and by treatment convert it into a seemingly sweet and wholesome product, which, however, still retains all its injurious properties. Contaminated milk can no more be made suitable for food by pasteurization than a piece of tainted meat can be made fit to eat by boiling it.

"Milk reeking with bacteria, stale and contaminated with disease germs such as typhoid, diphtheria and tuberculosis," said Dr. Fischer, "can be rendered sweet and apparently as good as fresh milk by the effects of steaming."

"It does not seem plausible that milk containing dead bacteria is fit for the food of healthy persons, and surely it is unfit for delicate infants. We should not forget that disease germs produce a poison, technically known as a toxin, which is deadlier than the germ from which it was secreted."

RESULT OF COAL STRIKES.

Could Tie Up Commerce in a Few Days.

In view of the strike at Glace Bay, N. S., it is interesting to note what the result to America if an international coal strike had been declared, might be.

Millions of money would be lost in a very short time, for trade and commerce would be almost completely paralyzed; railways would be stopped, and everything there would be stagnation—to say nothing of the sufferings that would be endured by hundreds of thousands of people in every large centre of population who live by the sweat of their brows. In fact, one can scarcely realize the gravity of the situation that would be created were all the coal mines in the country shut down, even for a very short time.

Factories, furnaces and forges would be the first to be affected by the want of fuel. The great iron works, where fire must be kept constantly alight, would have to close their gates; every branch of industry would be stopped, and the workers thrown idle.

Trains and most of the electric railways would cease working, steamships, too, would be motionless; gas would go out, and most of the electricity switched off; newspapers would soon be forced to cease publication, and in any case could not spread the news of the progress of calamities over the country.

In every city the public would begin to feel the pinch on the very day on which a national strike was declared. At a single bound the price of coal would go up a hundred per cent., and then it would be impossible for householders to get fuel at all. If by any chance it were to occur in winter the horrors of the situation would beggar description.

The truth is that the medical campaign was not enough; only the concerted action of physicians and the public can stamp out the disease. This was recognized by the Commission in 1903, appointed to investigate the blind of the New York State. Dr. F. Park Lewis, the president, made his plea for the new "campaign to save infants from blindness" in the words: "But the physician can never do this alone. This is a social effort. Every woman's club, every charitable society, must interest itself in protecting the babies; for, of all the ignorance which needs to be dispelled by the spirit of regeneration amongst us, none is more intolerable than which wantonly permits children to be plunged into the abyss of blindness."

WORK OF COMMITTEE.

A special committee on the prevention of blindness was organized to carry on the work in 1905. An appropriation was made by the Russell Sage Foundation to meet the expenses of the new undertaking. The work of the committee is purely educational—the free distribution of pamphlets, leaflets, etc., and the planning of lectures and exhibits, and partly assistance in securing legislation.

MAKES A UNIVERSAL APPEAL.

The spirit animating the committee was expressed by Dr. Lewis, the recognized leader in this country of the present crusade against ophthalmia neonatorum, in the following eloquent appeal. "The duty of saving the child from this calamity," he said, "is one devolving not only on the State, it rests upon every right-minded individual to whom a knowledge of the danger comes. It should be a self-imposed task on every society for the prevention of cruelty to children, upon every charity organization society, upon every legislator, upon every citizen, to promulgate a knowledge of the dangers which menace the babies of the land; and if they and we unite our efforts (for no movement should be attempted except with the authority and co-operation of the organized medical profession), this pathological anachronism of a controlled and preventable infection, which continues to work havoc and disaster in spite of twentieth century knowledge, and methods will be robbed of its virulence, and comfort and happiness and prosperity shall be assured for multitudes of children yet unborn."

MANY YEARS IN HOLY LAND.

From time to time various colonies of Jews have actually returned to the holy land. There are records of Jewish settlements there as early as 1170, and in the sixteenth century the city of Tiberias, "where only Jews were to dwell," was rebuilt. But it was not until comparatively modern times that the founding of regular colonies began. In 1878 the ideas of Laurence Oliphant and the Earl of Shaftesbury took definite shape in the purchase of 700 acres of land by the Jews of Jerusalem and the foundation of the colony of Petah Tikvah. After the Russian persecution of 1881, large numbers of Jews emigrated, and at the end of 1898 there were about 5,000 Jewish colonists in Palestine.

IND

TAKE CANDY SERIOUSLY.

A Medical Journal Says It's a Good Food.

Recently sugar has come to be recognized by scientific men as a food substance. A writer in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette urges that we cease regarding it as a luxury and use it seriously in proper quantities.

"Sugar as a substance marketed in approximately chemically pure form is a comparatively recent addition to human foodstuffs. Indeed, it is probable that maple sugar was used by the American aborigines earlier than any sugar of the same grade was known to the inhabitants of the Old World.

"We have not yet become accustomed to taking sugar seriously as a food, but persist in regarding it as a luxury which appeals to the palate. Undoubtedly a good deal of the sugar consumed is taken by those who need it least and who are least able to assimilate it.

People in fair circumstances, not exercising much, generally use 130-150 grams a day, estimated from grocery bills, to say nothing of the sugar of fruits and that eaten as candy. Candy is usually eaten between meals and is not regarded as a food. Yet, not infrequently, a pound a day is eaten, thus supplying a source of energy equal to that required by the system, supplementary to that eaten at the table. There is no question but that sugar ingested in considerable amounts at one time irritates the mucous membrane by its concentration, disturbs osmotic currents; tends to ferment and overtaxes the glycolytic and glycogenic functions.

"On the other hand, it has been well established that if used rationally and regularly, sugar is easily cared for by the nutritive organs, produces no harmful results, and supplies a large amount of heat and energy. A good deal, if not the most of the trouble produced by sugar is due to the notion that it is not a food but a luxury. Hence, the perfectly natural appetite for it is resisted until it becomes a craving to which the individual eventually yields by a dietary excess which deserves the term 'spree.' The same abstinence and excessive ingestion of any other food, between meals and in addition to a full diet, would produce harm."

THE WEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

Their Exports Amount to \$85 Per Head.

Canadians hear too little about the great Commonwealth of Australia. In an address before the Orillia Canadian Club, Mr. W. F. Cockshutt, of Brantford, made some striking statements about that great country, which he visited recently. He said the trip had been to him an inspiration and revelation.

Australia, the twin brother of Canada, was a country in extent almost as great as our Dominion, with resources almost as great as ours, and with two cities, Melbourne and Sydney, much larger and more pretentious than anything we could show. Everywhere there were evidences of vast wealth and prosperity. The hospitality of the people was almost a burden to the visitors on whom it was lavished.

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WAS TRAGIC LOVE STORY

RUSSIAN PRINCE'S TERRIBLE REVENGE.

TORTURED BROTHERS WHO HAD MURDERED GIRL HE LOVED—NOW IN PRISON.

Prince Hadjhi Haimanoff, a magnate of southern Russia, has just gone to prison for murder. His trial at Elisavetpol revealed an extraordinary story of romance and tragedy.

The prince is a man of 70, still upright and vigorous. He has served as an officer in the Russian army and is a millionaire, possessing several rich estates in the Caucasus.

IN LOVE WITH GIRL OF 15.

Two years ago he saw a beautiful Armenian girl of 15 in the streets of Tiflis, and fell madly in love with her. She was decoyed away by some of his Tartar retainers, and then to one of his beautiful country houses, where he caused her to be surrounded with every luxury and magnificence his wealth could procure.

Instead of pining away and watching at her lattice for the brave knight who should rescue her from durance vile, as she undoubtedly would have done in fiction, she became profoundly attached to her captor.

After many months of ineffectual search, her brothers discovered her retreat in the Caucasian mountains and managed to gain access to her. They asked her to prepare to escape and return home. To their amazement, she refused, declaring she was perfectly happy. They implored her to alter her decision. She then informed them that she had determined to renounce Christianity and to become a Mohammedan in order that she might be married to her Tartar lover, since marriage between Christians and non-Christians is forbidden in Russia.

BROTHERS KILLED HER.

The Tartars have been the hereditary enemies of the Armenians for centuries, and the announcement of the girl's resolve roused her brothers to fury. Their denunciation of her religion did not touch her. She in her turn spoke passionate words and at last one of the young men drew his dagger and plunged it into her breast. They laid the murdered girl on the bed, covered her body with a coverlet, and I succeeded in getting away from the house.

A couple of hours later the prince came to visit her and found her blood-stained corpse. His retainers were assembled at once, and they galloped down the mountain pass in hot pursuit of the assassins. They overtook them and captured them after a struggle in which one of the Tartars was mortally wounded.

INDESCRIBABLE TORTURES

The two young men were strapped on to horses and brought to the prince, who received them in the room which had been the scene of their terrible crime. There they were kept for three days and subjected to indescribable tortures till

HUNTING BEAR WITH SPEARS

One of the Methods of Killing Bruin in Northern Europe.

During the last few years I have had the satisfaction of killing a fair number of bears, the biggest and perhaps the most interesting game of northern Europe, and have studied the ways of these animals both in Sweden and in Finnish and Russian Karelia, where I have come across 36 bears altogether, and have myself killed or caught twenty-three, including six young ones, says a writer in the Field. My Russian and Finnish bear hunting has always taken place in winter, but it has been done in various ways. The one which has afforded me the greatest amount of enjoyment is hunting the bear on skis, and I will first relate my experiences in that direction.

I have twice hunted a bear with the spear; on one occasion the lair was in a boggy country, and we soon found the entrance, outside which I took up my position, armed with my bear spear, which is a strong ash pole rather more than six feet long, with a steel point of about twelve inches; in order to protect it against the teeth of the bear the lower part of the pole is covered with copper. The moment the bear appeared I tried to hit him in the throat, but he parried with his paw and my spear miscarried. The bear came further out and I managed to thrust my spear well into his chest, he got furious and bit viciously at the copper coating, at the same time trying to knock the spear out of my hand with his paw.

He used his teeth with such force that they almost penetrated the copper, and higher up the pole he tore out great splinters of wood. It took me all my time to hold my own against him, but by degrees he tired and lay down at the entrance to the lair. I drew out the spear to let the blood flow more freely, but the bear still had strength enough left to snap at the point of the spear with such violence that he made some big marks in the metal with his teeth. My friend now came up and gave him the coup de grace with his spear. The fight lasted about five minutes.

To tackle a bear with a spear in the summer time when the ground is bare is a serious business, although I have heard of Laps doing it; but the bear is as lithie as a cat and uses his paws with surprising rapidity and force. Even in winter, when snow somewhat hinders his movements, one needs a cool head and a strong arm.

A well known Norwegian bear hunter, commenting upon the use of the spear when bear hunting, either when rousing a bear from his lair or when in pursuit of a wounded bear, recommends in the latter case that the spear should be so carried that it trails on the ground with the bottom end and the point held a little behind one's body. When the bear rushes at the hunter the latter steps back one step and the bear spits itself on the spear, which with its other end finds support on the ground.

It is more especially in northern Norway that the spear is used at bear hunts, and such spears are often handed down from father to son through several generations. The same spear often having been the death of many a bear. Its hand-

KIND TO ONE ANOTHER

ANIMALS SOMETIMES PRACTICE PHILANTHROPY.

FOXES FEED CROWS—FORMER WERE CAGED AND WELL FED; LATTER WERE STARVING.

A keeper in the zoological garden at Stockholm has seen the mountain foxes deliberately throwing pieces of meat out through the bars of their cages to the gray crows waiting outside.

The weather at the time was bitterly hard—it was in March last—and the crows were half starved. It was not one fox only which acted in this curious fashion. Two of the animals were seen to feed the crows on two different occasions, and it seems hardly possible to doubt that the well-fed foxes had some sort of desire to help a hard-up fellow creature.

Not so many years ago the idea of one animal being kind to another of quite a different sort would have been laughed at. We were told that wild life was one fierce struggle for existence. There was no room for unselfishness.

But as our knowledge of Nature slowly increases we are finding out many things of which we never before dreamed, and one is that some animals can and do exercise the virtues of charity and unselfishness.

GOAT AND MONKEY.

A Scotsman living in Saint Helena had some goats and also a pet monkey. The latter struck up a friendship with one of the goats and the two became great chums. One day the goat, wandering far afield in search of food, got among a patch of prickly pears and when it came out its nose and coat were full of the needle-like spines.

The poor beast was in misery. To his astonishment, the owner soon afterward saw the goat lying down while the monkey, with the utmost care and patience and with more than human accuracy, pulled out one by one all the hundreds of spines.

This was not the only time that the monkey performed a similar service. Many time afterwards the same thing happened. Whenever the goat got among the cactus it went straight to its clever friend, who patiently acted the part of surgeon.

When we were children we used to be told a wonderful story of how those little American marmots, which are called prairie dogs, shared their burrows with owls and rattlesnakes, and that animals, birds and snakes lived together

IN PERFECT AMITY.

This yarn had not the merit of truth. While it is a fact that snakes do invade prairie-dog towns, it is for the purpose of living on the unfortunate inhabitants. The poor little dogs are in terror of the reptiles.

But even had the story been true, on our own northeastern coasts you can see for yourself something quite as curious. Puffins, known as sea parrots, may be found sharing burrows with rabbits, and birds and animals live together apparently on excellent terms.

with resources almost as great as ours, and with two cities, Melbourne and Sydney, much larger and more pretentious than anything we could show. Everywhere there were evidences of vast wealth and prosperity. The hospitality of the people was almost a burden to the visitors on whom it was lavished. As producers, the Australians have us Canadians beaten to a standstill. Their exports amounted to \$85 a head, whereas ours were only \$40. New Zealand's were even larger still, the highest average of any country on earth. The Australian wool crop amounted to thirty million pounds sterling, \$10,000,000 more than the whole of the wheat crop of Canada. They raised the sheep for wool and cared very little for the mutton. Their success in this direction could be judged from the fact that 34 pounds of wool was not unfrequently taken off one sheep, whereas the average in Canada was 6 or 7 pounds. Their facilities for handling wool were wonderful. With their machines men could easily clip a hundred sheep a day, and in competitions as many as 300 or 400, had been clipped. The country produced 100,000,000 bushels of wheat, besides the vast wealth turned out of the mines, so that it isn't any wonder that so many of the people they met looked like millionaires.

STERILIZED WITHOUT HEAT.

Milk Now Being Purified in Paris by Means of Ultra Violet Rays.

Milk is now being sterilized in Paris by submitting it to the action of ultra violet rays, thus avoiding the use of heat or treatment by chemical antiseptic substances. It has long been known that light without heat can destroy microorganisms, and in 1893 it was proved that from the ultra violet part of the spectrum there proceeded rays that had a bactericidal effect. It was further shown that glass stopped these rays, which, however, passed easily through quartz.

It has taken over seven years to turn this knowledge to general use; but now in Paris an apparatus has been made by which ultra violet rays, through quartz, sterilize 132 gallons of water an hour.

After much trouble the sterilizing of milk has been successfully accomplished, although its opaque ness was at first a difficulty.

THE UGLY DOG'S DEVOTION.

Lady Russell of Swallowfield Park, Reading, England, writes to the London Daily Mail to give some particulars of the dog which walked forty-five miles to return to his mistress, Mrs. Almley, at Broughton Astley, Leicestershire. Jowser, a very large cross-bred terrier, was doomed to an early death when a puppy on account of his ugliness, but the late Mr. Almley saved his life. As if to prove his gratitude Jowser showed the deepest devotion to all the family. When a daughter was dying he never left the bedside, and the girl's last wish was that he should have a collar, to be paid for out of her small savings. When Mrs. Almley sent Jowser away to a friend the dog would not be comforted at his new owner's and at the first chance started for home. He took three days on the fifty-five mile journey, and was found outside his old home much emaciated and too weak to move.

INDESCRIBABLE TORTURES

The two young men were strapped on to horses and brought to the prince, who received them in the room which had been the scene of their terrible crime. There they were kept for three days and subjected to indescribable tortures till they succumbed to the torments and were buried in a woods near the prince's house.

The discovery of the crime led to the arrest of Prince Hadjhi. Luckily for him he was tried by an ordinary court and not by a court martial. Hence he escaped capital punishment, which is unknown to Russian law and can only be inflicted by military courts.

He was sentenced to a long term of penal servitude in a prison in central Russia.

CAN YOU COUNT A BILLION?

Would Need a Life-time of Over 18,000 Years.

Suppose some king of a land of golden sands should offer you a billion paper dollars if you would count them? You would go to work as though your life depended upon your speed, counting for about twelve hours a day. How foolish that would be. You had better thank him as good a grace as possible and go to some country where money is not so plentiful.

A billion is a million times a million. By strict application you might count 200 bills a minute, and after practice, learn to keep up that rate of speed. That would give you \$12,000 an hour, \$288,000 a day (twenty-four hours) or \$105,120,000 in a year.

Had Adam at the beginning of his existence begun to count, and counted night and day, he would not yet have finished his billion. To count a billion dollar bills would require a person to count 200 a minute for a period of 9,512 years, 312 days, 5 hours and 20 minutes, provided he should count continuously night and day.

But if, while attempting to avail yourself of the bounty of the king of the land of golden sands you should allow yourself twelve hours for sleep, rest and eating, to count your billion you would need 18,020 years, 319 days, 10 hours and 45 minutes.

MICROBES JUST A FEW.

Small Matter of 126 Billions in One Corner of Human Body.

The alimentary canal is the most perfect culture tube known to bacteriological science. No part of the body is so densely populated with microorganisms. It is estimated that in the alimentary canal of the average adult about 126,000,000,000 microbes come into existence every day.

They crowd this region so densely that scientists originally believed that they were indispensable to human life. According to a writer in McClure's, Pasteur, who first discovered them, maintained this view, but recent investigations have rather disproved it.

There are many animals that exist in perfect health without any intestinal bacteria at all. Polar bears, seals, penguins, eider ducks, arctic reindeer—these and other creatures in the arctic zone have few traces of these organisms.

and the spear splits itself on the spear, which with its other end finds support on the ground.

It is more especially in northern Norway that the spear is used at bear hunts, and such spears are often handed down from father to son through several generations, the same spear often having been the death of many a bear. Its handling requires both great coolness and adroitness and now that both magazine rifle and revolver are used in bear hunting the use of the spear is less frequent than formerly. A member of the recent Danish Greenland expedition relates how the polar Eskimo hunts the bear with a spear, considering it below the dignity of a bear hunter to use firearms.

RISKED DEATH BY SHARKS

Had No Terrors for Convict Under Life Sentence.

When the Mauretania reached Liverpool recently a Frenchman named Adrian Maderian was arrested on board and removed in irons. He is said to be a criminal sentenced to penal servitude for life on Devil's Island for attempted murder. He escaped three times, and ultimately reached America, whence he was, however, sent back.

Escapes are not infrequent from the terrible Devil's Island, the French penal settlement off the coast of French Guinea, where Dreyfus was formerly a famous prisoner. The authorities are very lax in their supervision, and fugitives can often get a boat and row to the mainland.

Their aim is to make for British Guinea, where, if they are quiet, they are sometimes allowed to find employment in the rice fields. But such desperate characters are sent to Devil's Island that a body of fugitives, numbering perhaps half a dozen, often causes a panic in some sparsely inhabited township.

The sea swarms with sharks around Devil's Island, but the tropical heat and monotony of this dreadful place, and the severe punishments often inflicted, seem to make any perilous risks preferable to remaining there if a chance of escape offers.

Of course, the great majority of refugees to the mainland are brought back, for the difficulties of getting to Europe or the United States for penniless men are enormous, and if they attempt robberies every man's hand is against them.

Devil's Island is one of the Iles de Salut, or Isles of Salvation, which seems a brutally ironic name to convicts. The island is only 5 degrees north of the equator.

TO-DAY'S STORY.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the young lady who was being taken to a concert by a rather backward worder: "I'm sure we shall miss the opening number. We've waited a good many minutes for that mother of mine."

"Hours, I should say," growled the young man.

"Ours! oh, George! how nice of you to say so at last," cried the sharp-witted girl, as she summoned up an appropriate blush.

Manager—"Where is Jones?" Office Boy—"He isn't in. His wife sent him word that the baby was asleep, and he's gone home to see what it looks like."

ties.

But even had the story been true, on our own northeastern coasts you can see for yourself something quite as curious. Puffins, known as sea parrots, may be found sharing burrows with rabbits, and birds and animals live together apparently on excellent terms.

There are many animals of different kinds which live in partnership. The shark and the pilot fish are an instance in point. The greedy shark never touches its small companion, but, on the other hand, gives the little fish protection from such enemies as the bonito, while the pilot fish appears to act as guide and intelligence officer to the shark.

A rare and interesting lizard, known as the tuatara, is found in the Chicken Islands, off New Zealand. This is rather a slow and stupid creature and does not appear able to find much food for itself. It is, however, clever at burrowing, and digs deep holes in the sandy soil.

The islands are a great resort for the petrel, a small sea bird which nests there in vast numbers. The petrel cannot burrow, so the two creatures, the lizard and the bird, have

ENTERED INTO PARTNERSHIP.

The petrel nests in the mouth of the tuatara's burrow, and the lizard profits by the remains of the fish which is the food of the birds.

Small creatures that are entirely without means of defense sometimes get other larger ones to adopt them. An instance of the kind may be seen any summer day along the mouth of the Thames. In the clear, shallow channels between the sand-banks float scores of jellyfish, and if you look carefully you will see, swimming underneath their long tentacles, numbers of very tiny white shrimps.

It used to be supposed that the jellyfish lived on the shrimp. Now it is known that the case is very different. The jellyfish actually protects the little creature. Take the shrimp away from its protector, and it dies almost at once.

The partnership is as strange as any on record, for it does not appear that the shrimp makes any return for the protection which it receives. Sea cucumbers also protect an almost microscopic little fish in similar fashion, and to give one more instance of a onesided partnership, a great catfish which lives in Brazilian rivers allows a small fish to swim in and out of its gigantic mouth.—Pearson's Weekly.

FORTUNES IN FLOWERS.

In the Channel Islands it is estimated that an acre of daffodils should yield over 500,000 flowers, and if they fetch three halfpence a dozen—they often fetch considerably more—the gross value of the crop would be over £200, says the London Graphic. Though English growers, coming later into the market, must be content with a lower price, there should still remain a very handsome profit. Indeed, it would be difficult to suggest any other crop which would be likely to show an equal profit for the same outlay.

"I'm sure if you accepted me I'd make you a good husband." "That's out of the question, but I'm sure I'd make you a good husband if I accepted you."

Cawthra Mulock, Toronto, is associated with Mr. Hedley Shaw of the Hedley Shaw Milling Company, Limited, and Mr. D. C. Cameron, President of the Maple Leaf Flour Mills Company, Limited, in the organization of the new concern.

The ability of the Company to easily earn the 7 per cent. Cumulative Preferred dividend on \$2,500,000 of preferred stock is indicated by the net earnings of the old Companies, as per certificate of Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company, which shows that from September 25th, 1908, from which date the plants of the Maple Leaf Flour Mills Company, Limited, were in operation, to August 20th, 1909, these net earnings amounted to \$218,813.00, and from August the 21st, 1909, to February 28th, 1910, the net earnings of the Companies amounted to \$166,793.00. This would be equal to over 13 per cent. on the preferred stock, and the payment of the 7 per cent. dividend on that stock would leave slightly over 6 per cent. for distribution on the common stock. The New Company's earning power will be very greatly increased once the new mill is under erection at Port Colborne is completed.

The firm of Cawthra Mulock & Co., members of the Toronto Stock Exchange, have made arrangements for a public offering of \$2,000,000 of the 7 per cent. Cumulative Preferred Stock at \$100.00 per share, the same to carry with it a bonus equal to 25 per cent. of common stock, that is for every four shares of the preferred stock subscribed the applicant will receive as a bonus one share of common stock.

It is expected that full details in connection with the public offering will be made public within a few days.

A TWO YEARS' CONTRACT.

Signed by Miners of Central Pennsylvania.

A despatch from Altoona, Pa., says: After being in session until midnight Saturday night the coal operators and miners of the Central Pennsylvania bituminous district, signed a wage scale agreement to hold good for two years from April 1. The miners gained their contention for an increase in wages, but relinquished some of their demands on less important questions.

never done so, and it has haunted me. I see her head in the river in my dreams, and have hardly enjoyed a peaceful night in all these years."

TWO MEN ASPHYXIATED.

Slept in Room With Storm Windows and Full Stove.

A despatch from Halbrite, Sask., says: Peter Erickson, whose home is in the Dirt Hills, was returning from a visit to Weyburn on Sunday evening, and put up for the night at his brother Simon's place, 150 miles southwest of Halbrite. Both retired in a room with storm windows on, and filled the stove with briquettes. The following afternoon at 4 o'clock a neighbor found both men unconscious, though still breathing. Physicians were called in and in the meantime artificial respiration was used, resulting in the recovery of Simon, but Peter died before the doctors arrived. Simon is now out of danger.

QUEBEC DAIRY LAWS.

Government Control of Butter and Cheese Factories.

A despatch from Quebec says: Hon. Mr. Caron has framed a law which proposes to place all cheese and butter factories under the direct control of the Government. On and after January 1, 1912, all proprietors of factories will have to present a certificate from a Government inspector declaring that their building is sanitary and well equipped in order to receive permission from the Minister of Agriculture to continue business, and all new factories will have to secure a permit from the Minister before commencing operations. All head cheese and butter makers will also have to show a certificate from the St. Hyacinthe Dairy School or from an inspector in order to retain their positions.

Constable Samuel Baker of Kingston has been appointed Chief of Police for Trenton.

Mr. J. S. Larke, Canadian Trade Commissioner at Sydney, N.S.W., is dead.

Albert Holmes, who killed Nathaniel Bolton at Cardinal, is now in Brockville jail, having surrendered himself.

INCREASED COST OF LIVING

How Dairy Products and Fish Prices Have Advanced in Twenty Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A further instalment of the results of the special investigation by the Department of Labor into the increase in the cost of living during the past twenty years was published on Friday. It relates to prices of dairy products and fish. A summary of the figures quoted shows that dairy products were at their lowest in 1896 and 1897, and at their highest in 1908, when the general level was 36.3 per cent. above the average for 1890 and 1899. Prices

in 1909 were slightly lower than in 1908, though eggs were considerably higher, being 71.5 per cent. above the average. Since 1897 the price of eggs has advanced approximately 122 per cent. In the case of dairy produce generally, prices have advanced 46.6 per cent. since 1897.

In fish there has been a similar rise in prices, the average being 34 per cent. higher in 1909 than in the decade 1890 and 1899. The lowest year shown is 1892, since when prices have advanced 40.8 per cent.

shorts, \$22 per ton, track, Toronto. Ontario bran, \$22 per ton; shorts, \$23 per ton, on track, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs—20c to 21c per dozen in case lots.

Butter—The market for good qua-

lity of butter is still very firm.

Creamery prints 30c to 32c

Separator prints 25c to 26c

Dairy prints (choice) 24c to 25c

Large rolls 23c to 24c

Interior 17c to 18c

Syrup—\$1 to \$1.10 per imperial gallon.

Cheese—13c per pound for large to 13½c for twins.

Beans—\$2 to \$2.10 per bushel for primes and at \$2.15 to \$2.25 per bushel for hand-picked.

Potatoes—Delaware potatoes, 45c per bag in car lots, and 50c to 60c per bag out of store.

PROVISIONS.

Wholesale quotations:—

Pork—Short cut, \$31 to \$31.50 per barrel; mess, \$28.50 to \$29.

Lard—Firm; tierces, 16½c to 16¾c; tubs, 16¾c to 17c; pails, 16¾c; stocks very light.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, tons and cases, 15½c; backs (plain), 21c to 21½c; backs (peameal), 21½c to 22c; shoulder hams, 14c to 14½c; green meats out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Rolls, smoked, 15½c to 16c; medium and light hams, 18c to 18½c; heavy, 16½c to 17c; bacon, 19½c to 20c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, April 26.—There is still very little business passing in the local flour market. Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts, \$5.50; do seconds, \$5.30; winter wheat patents, \$5.50 to \$5.60; Manitoba strong bakers, \$5.10; straight rollers, \$5.10 to \$5.25; do, in bags, \$2.40 to \$2.50. Millfeed—Ontario bran, \$20.50 to \$21; Ontario middlings, \$22 to \$23; Manitoba bran, \$21; Manitoba shorts, \$21 to \$22; pure grain mouillie, \$32 to \$33; mixed mouillie, \$25 to \$28. Rolled Oats—Per barrel, \$4.05; do per bag, \$1.90; cornmeal, per barrel, \$3.40 to \$3.50. Cheese—Old cheese 12½c and fodders at 12½c. Butter—Old stock, 28½c to 29c and new milk creamery, 30c to 31c. Eggs—Selected lots, 23c to 24c and straight receipts, 19c to 20c per dozen.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET

New York, April 26.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.13½ nominal c.i.f.; No. 1 northern, \$1.15½ f.o.b., opening navigation. Option wheat was weak and lower at the start under further liquidation on the weak cables and poor cash demand, but prices regained the loss on covering by shorts and closed at unchanged to ½c net decline.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, April 26.—Choice steers brought \$7.50 to \$7.85; fair to good, \$5.80 to \$6.40; fair, \$5 to \$5.50; cows, \$6.25; bulls, \$6; hogs, \$10.50; sows, \$9.50; sheep steady at \$17.50 to \$18, while lambs sold at \$7.50 to \$9; calves brought all the way from \$2.50 to \$10.

Toronto, April 26.—The average range for the best quality of steers and heifers was from \$6.50 to \$7, and an idea of the firmness of these prices may be gathered from the

Mix in a half pint bottle, three ounces of essence of pepsin, and three ounces of syrup of rhubarb. Then add one ounce compound essence cardiol. Shake and let stand two hours. Then add one ounce of tincture cardomom compound (not cardamom). Shake well and take a teaspoonful before and after meals. Drink plenty of water between meals and when retiring. Weigh before beginning.

300 CARS OF CATTLE

Will Pass Through Sarnia Tunnel Each Week.

A despatch from Port Huron, Mich., says: The Grand Trunk Railway has secured the contract of hauling the National Car Line Company's cattle trains from Chicago to Boston, which means that over three hundred cars of cattle will pass through the tunnel every week, and that additional men will be given employment at this terminal. There is also a probability that feeding and watering quarters for the cattle will be erected at this point.

A MINE EXPLOSION.

Eighteen Men Probably Killed in Ohio.

A despatch from St. Stubenville, Ohio, says: Eighteen of a night force of 25 machine men employed in the mine of the Younghoieny & Ohio Coal Company, near Amsterdam, are thought to be dead as a result of an explosion in the mine on Friday. So far six bodies have been recovered. Seven were taken from the shaft alive, but in an unconscious condition. Twelve are missing. They still are in the mine, and there is a general belief that they have perished. Rescue parties began work a few minutes after the explosion.

VISIBLE TO NAKED EYE.

Halley's Comet Seen at Harvard Observatory.

A despatch from Cambridge, Mass., says: Visible to the naked eye for almost half an hour, Halley's comet was watched with great interest by members of the Harvard College Observatory early on Thursday. The comet appeared in plain view at 3.45 a.m. and disappeared from sight at 4.12 a.m. From observations taken by Lee F. Campbell, of the observatory staff, the comet was 15 degrees east of Venus, displayed a tail one and one-half degrees long, and was in the fourth magnitude.

THE KING IS NOT WELL.

More Disquieting News About His Majesty's Health.

A despatch from London says: King Edward will return to England from Biarritz next Wednesday, and there is keen anxiety on the part of those who know the alarming reports which have been current about his health to see for themselves whether his continental sojourn appears to have done him much good or not. The official statements regarding his Majesty's ill-health are far from reassuring to those who are aware of the facts, and have tended to increase the alarm felt. And now almost on the eve of his return there is a renewal of disquieting news.

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QUEER MURDER STORY.

Struck in the Dark and Killed the Wrong Man.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A voluntary statement has been made by Reichart and Grabowski, the two Galicians under arrest at Merden, charged with having caused the death of A. Phillips at Plum Coulee recently by hitting him on the head. Both men have partly implicated themselves, admitting that they had designed to avenge themselves, following a fight which had occurred in a hotel. Grabowski carried a heavy club, and together they waited until Phillips and a companion named McGinnis came out, and hatched up to go home. Then they attacked them in the dark. Grabowski gave the club to Reichart, and the latter struck Phillips in mistake for McGinnis, inflicting injuries which resulted in his death. It was so dark, he claims, that he still does not know whom he had hit, but his spite was against McGinnis, and not particularly towards the dead man. A third party is said to be implicated also and an arrest is likely to follow.

THE NORTHLAND OF PROMISE.

Twelve Hours of Sunshine Daily on Provincial Farm.

A despatch from Toronto says: There is big promise in Ontario's north land, according to the report received on Thursday by the Provincial Bureau of Colonization from Superintendent Whitton, who has charge of the Government demonstration farm at Monteith. The farm is located 218 miles north of North Bay and 34 miles south of Cochrane, the junction of the T. & N. O. and National Transcontinental Railways. The report to Mr. Donald Sutherland, director of colonization, shows that for the week ending April 15th there were twelve hours of sunshine every day and the temperature went as high as 52 degrees. The Superintendent stated that the fall wheat and clover were looking well, the seeding for the spring grain was nearly finished and the ground was in splendid shape for seeding.

DOMINION BANK STATEMENT.

Increases Recorded in Deposits and Note Circulation.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The bank report for March, issued by the department of finance, on Wednesday, indicates healthy business conditions. Demand deposits total \$247,562,171, as compared with \$236,697,987 in February. Note deposits stand at \$518,273,117, an increase of about eight millions. Total note circulation was \$78,265,522, as compared with \$74,521,946 in previous month. Call loans in Canada were held to the value of \$59,945,735, a decrease of approximately two millions. Call loans elsewhere stood at \$130,174,540, an increase of ten millions. Current loans in Canada stood at \$624,550,051, compared with \$602,451,539. Current loans elsewhere totalled \$40,719,679, a decrease of two millions.

FARMER KILLS COMPANION.

Suddenly Attacked N. A. Bolton
With an Axe.

NA-DRU-CO

Toilet and Medicinal Preparations
Are Compounded by Expert Chemists

Who Compounds Your Medicines?

When your physician gives you a prescription you would scarcely risk having it compounded by a grocer or baker, even if you were sure they had the right drug. You insist on your druggist's skilful dispensing.

If you did not protect yourself in this way the laws of the country would protect you, for they demand that physicians' prescriptions be dispensed by physicians or qualified druggists only.

Is it not equally important to know that the household remedies, such as laxatives, cough syrups and tonics, and the toilet preparations such as tooth paste, which you use so frequently, are also compounded by expert chemists?

When you use NA-DRU-CO medicinal or toilet preparations you have the positive guarantee of one of the largest wholesale drug firms in the world, the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, that each one has been compounded by expert chemists only.

This is just where NA-DRU-CO Cascara Laxatives, NA-DRU-CO Liquorice, Linseed, and Chlorodyne Cough Syrup, NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound and everything else on the NA-DRU-CO list are pre-eminently better than mixtures at present flooding the market. They are compounded by men who know.

Some NA-DRU-CO

Camphor Ice
Greaseless Toilet Cream
Talcum Powder
Tooth Paste
Tooth Powder
Baby's Tablets
Carbolic Salve
Cascara Laxatives (Tablets)
Cod Liver Oil Compound,
Tasteless (2 Sizes)



THIS TRADE MARK APPEARS ONLY
ON OUR GOODS

NA-DRU-CO Formulae, Ingredients and Compounding Are Best

Your own druggist could not be more careful or more accurate in compounding one of your physician's prescriptions than are our chemists in compounding every NA-DRU-CO preparation. Add to this the facts that only the best and purest materials that money can buy are used in NA-DRU-CO articles, and that each NA-DRU-CO formula has been thoroughly tested in actual use, and you have the solid grounds for the implicit confidence we want you to feel in NA-DRU-CO preparations.

We are prepared to furnish to any physician or druggist in Canada, on request, a full list of the ingredients in any NA-DRU-CO article. Ask these men, who are men of standing in your community, and best qualified to tell you, all about NA-DRU-CO preparations.

If any NA-DRU-CO article you buy does not prove entirely satisfactory return it to your druggist He has the authority to refund the full purchase price and charge it to us.

You can get any NA-DRU-CO preparation anywhere in Canada, for if your druggist should not have it in stock he can get it within two days from our nearest wholesale branch.

Preparations

Dyspepsia Tablets
Headache Wafers
Herb Tablets
Hemp Ointment
Pile Ointment
Rheumatism Cure
Sugar of Milk
Stainless Iodine Ointment
Toothache Gum
White Liniment

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited

Wholesale Branches at:
Halifax, St. John, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Hamilton,
Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Nelson, Vancouver, Victoria.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Two Guelph boys were bitten by dogs on Thursday.

Thirty new doctors graduated from Queen's University on Friday. Brantford license commissioners cut off seven hotels and one shop license.

James Parker had his head jammed in an elevator at London, Ont., and was fatally injured.

The report that the C. P. R. will add two new steamers to its Atlantic fleet is revived at St. John.

Dr. Solomon Seccord of Kincardine, one of the oldest physicians in Canada, is dead.

Montreal Street Railway Company has granted an increase of pay to motormen and conductors.

The London & Lake Erie Railway Company will run Sunday cars between London and Port Stanley.

The Kootenay Lakes forest and game reserve in British Columbia has been set aside by the Government.

The Marconi Company are now accepting messages at Montreal for British points at twelve cents per word.

Large purchases of Ontario cat

MARK TWAIN IS DEAD

Famous Humorist Passes Away at His Home in Connecticut.

A despatch from Leading, Conn., says: Samuel Langhorne Clemens (Mark Twain) died painlessly at 6:30 o'clock Thursday night of angina pectoris. He lapsed into coma at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and never recovered consciousness. It was the end of a man outworn by grief and acute agony of body. Wednesday was a bad day for the little knot of anxious watchers at the bedside. For long hours the grey, aquiline features lay moulded in the inertia of death, while the pulse sank lower and lower, but late at night the patient passed from stupor into the first natural sleep he had known since he returned from Bermuda, and on Thursday morning awoke refreshed, even faintly cheerful and in full possession of all his faculties. He

recognized his daughter, Carrie (Mrs. Ossip Gabrilowitch), spoke a rational word or two, and, feeling himself unequal for conversation, wrote out in pencil: "Give me my glasses." These were his last words. Laying aside his glasses and pencil, he sank first into reverie and later into final unconsciousness. There was no thought at the time, however, that the end was so near.

Mark Twain died, as truly as it can be said of any man, of a broken heart. The death of H. H. Rogers, a close friend, was a severe blow. The death of his daughter, Jean, who was seized with an attack of epilepsy last fall while in her bath, was an added blow from which he never recovered. It was then that the stabbing pains in the heart began.

by a boiler explosion in an Australian match factory.

The riots in Hunan province, China, threaten to issue widespread importance.

Rioting natives in the province of Hunan, China, are burning villages and threatening all foreigners with death.

**Camphor Ice
VASELINE**
FOR CHAPPED SKIN AND LIPS,
COLD SORES, WINDBURN.

ubar, ind es- stand d (not d take after ter be- tiring, 551, compared with \$602,454,539. Current loans elsewhere totalled \$40,719,679, a decrease of two millions.

FARMER KILLS COMPANION.

Suddenly Attacked N. A. Bolton With an Axe.

A despatch from Cardinal says: While two men were engaged in cutting up a pig on Thursday, Albert Holmes, a farmer, living about two miles west of this place, suddenly attacked N. A. Bolton with an axe, inflicting wounds on the top of the head and behind the ear, killing him instantly. It is said that Holmes' mind was unhinged by the purchase of the farm from his victim, believing he paid too much for it. He took poison last week in an attempt at suicide. The murderer escaped to the woods. He was met by a boy named George Perry, whom he warned to keep away or he would kill him too. To the boy he also announced his intention of going into the swamp to kill himself. He thereupon plunged into the swamp of about 60 acres which lies behind his farm. Bolton, his victim, was a man of about 40 years. He leaves a widow and one son.

HUNGARY SCARED BY EXODUS.

Emigration to Canada Depleting Agricultural Population.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Emigration to Canada is not looked upon with favor by all continental countries. In Hungary, according to the Dominion immigration officers, an order has for some months been in existence which prohibits in future emigration to Canada. The reason given for this order is that Canada attracts agricultural laborers and small farmers, classes whom it is especially desired to keep in Hungary, and further, that such persons when once in the Dominion find the attractions so great that they rarely return to their motherland, but tempt others to follow them.

Family Cough Syrup

Cures Any Cough in Five Hours.

NEW PRESCRIPTION HERE.

Here is given the most effective cough prescription known to the medical world. It is a mild laxative, too, and this is what a body needs when suffering with cough and cold on the lungs. A cough or cold indicates poison in the system, causing inflammation and congestion. Nearly all cough syrups relieve, but make the trouble worse by their constipating effects. This prescription not only relieves quickly, but it cures any cough that is curable. Get one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Mix in a bottle. Take for acute cough or bronchitis twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times daily. Give children less according to age. A few hours' treatment will cure and heal the throat and lungs of all but consumptives. Cut this out and give it to some friend who may need it to be saved from an early death by consumption.

The Kootenay Lakes forest and game reserve in British Columbia has been set aside by the Government.

The Marconi Company are now accepting messages at Montreal for British points at twelve cents per word.

Large purchases of Ontario cattle by United States firms are responsible for the increase in the price of beef.

A Kingston & Pembroke train ran into a street car at Kingston on Friday, and a number of passengers were injured.

A warehouse owned by the Flatelles at Chatham collapsed on Friday, and a large number of eggs were lost in the river.

A vessel blockade is reported at Sault Ste. Marie, owing to the repairs to the United States canal not being completed.

Mr. McNicoll of the C. P. R. expects that the mechanics of the eastern shops will accept terms as the western men did.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Unionists in Britain are anxious now to defer the election as long as possible.

Graham White, who attempted the flight of 186 miles from London to Manchester, was compelled to alight after flying 115 miles.

Mr. Asquith obtained a majority of 93 on his motion applying the closure to the discussion of the Budget in the British Commons.

Liverpool cotton dealers are said to be \$2,500,000 short on forged bills of lading for cotton purporting to have been shipped from the United States.

UNITED STATES.

A bill to prohibit oral bookmaking has passed the New York State Assembly.

Prince Tao Poy Lak, uncle of the Emperor of China, has arrived at San Francisco.

Three trainmen were killed in a collision on the Big Four Railroad in Indiana, on Friday.

Between thirty and forty men were entombed by an explosion in an Alabama coal mine.

A woman believed to be suffering from leprosy was found in a crowded tenement in New York.

The Attorney-General of the United States has ordered an investigation of the recent bull movement in cotton.

The warship brake, invented by a Canadian, has been tested on the United States' battleship Indiana and has proved a success.

Dr. Wilgus of the New York State Lunacy Commission says that one out of every four immigrants to the United States is an undesirable.

William R. Hearst has issued a statement endorsing President Taft and warning the American people against permitting a renewal of Roosevelt rule.

GENERAL.

The military reservists in Ecuador are clamoring for war with Peru.

The lawlessness of the natives in Hunan province, China, is spreading.

The lockout in the building trades at Berlin will probably be settled in the near future.

Louis Puhain made a clean cross-country flight of 125 miles in France, breaking all records.

Ten girls and a man were killed

by a boiler explosion in an Austrian match factory.

The riots in Hunan province, China, threaten to issue widespread importance.

Rioting natives in the province of Hunan, China, are burning villages and threatening all foreigners with death.

A THOUSAND EVERY DAY.

Immigrants Poured Into Canada at That Rate Last Month.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total immigration into Canada for March was 33,065, as compared with 16,461, for March of last year. Seventeen thousand three hundred and ten came from the United States, and 15,755 by ocean ports. During the fiscal year ending March 31, 208,791 immigrants arrived in Canada, an increase of 12 per cent. Of the 208,791 immigrants, 103,798 came from the United States, and 101,996 came in by ocean ports. For the previous fiscal year (1905-06) 160,905 came to Canada, 59,832 from the United States, and 87,076 by ocean ports. The immigration for March last was the largest in the history of Canadian immigration.

WILLIAM EATON KILLED.

Hotel Porter at New Liskeard Touches Electric Light Wire.

A despatch from Harleybury says: The Windsor Hotel, New Liskeard, was the scene of a sad fatality on Thursday night when a young man about nineteen years, named William Eaton, who was employed as porter, went down cellar to change one of the electric light globes. His hand came in contact with one of the electric wires and he was killed instantly. He had no relatives in this part but it is thought that his home was in the vicinity of Ottawa.

POISONED BY PILLS.

Two Montreal Children Eat Them in Mistake for Candy.

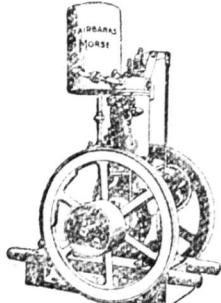
A despatch from Montreal says: Simone, five years of age, and Dolores, three years old, children of Mr. J. Edouard Cullion, Ontario street east, died at their home on Wednesday morning from eating sugar-coated pills. The children thought the pills were candies and ate a large quantity.

FAIRBANKS - MORSE

Gasoline Engines

SIZES 2, 3, 4, 6 H.P.

SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR GENERAL FARM WORK.



They are so simple that the average farm hand can run them, and are practically Fool Proof and Frost Proof. Send to-day for catalogue G.E.-102, W.P. CO., showing full line of engines for farm use. It means money saved for you.

TERMS - Special Terms to Farmers.

The CANADIAN FAIRBANKS COMPANY, Limited, MONTREAL

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Camphor Ice VASELINE
FOR CHAPPED SKIN AND LIPS, COLD SORES, WINDBURN.
12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes
Capsicum, Borated, Mentholated, Carbolated, Camphorated, White Oxide of Zinc, etc. Each for special purposes. Write for Free Vaseline Book.
CHEBEB-OUCH MFG. CO. (Cons'd)
379 Craig St. W., MONTREAL



Spending hundreds of dollars to build a splendid home or barn and then deliberately allow it to suffer for paint.

Martin-Senour Paint

100% Pure, Preserves

It feeds the hungry open pores of the wood with pure linseed oil, lead and zinc - making the surface absolutely impervious to climatic changes.

It seals wood from dampness - preventing it from splitting, cracking, from sun and frost, blistering heat and blowing dust, which help the processes of decay and ruin. Good pure paint buys more than 100 cents worth of insurance against the loss of your property.

The ingredients of a pure paint are well known. In the main they are Carbonate of Lead, Oxide of Zinc pure Colors, well ground by specially adapted machinery, and thinned with pure linseed oil and pure turpentine dryer.

A building owner who fails to recognize the great importance of selecting the right paint, will see his property value decrease while he grows aged and peevish wondering why.

Notify us if your dealer cannot supply you, we'll gladly direct you where our paints can be had.

Refuse All Substitutes
Illustrated booklet, "Home Beautiful," and interesting color card. Free for the asking.

The Martin-Senour Co.,
Montreal
Pioneers Pure Paint

MORE WOMEN WEAR
THE
EMPEROR
SHOES
THAN ANY OTHER
MADE IN CANADA.



WE SELL THEM

Just a few of the new Empress Boots and Oxfords
for Spring. Prices \$2.50 to \$3.50.

NONE BETTER THAN

THE
EMPEROR
SHOE

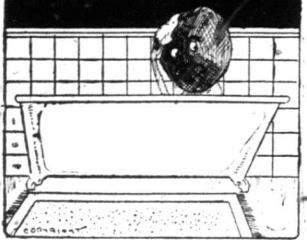


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SPECIAL AGENTS



THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this Section of Canada.

COAL



CLEAN COAL

doesn't need to take a bath before it's put in your coal bin or before it's shovelled into the furnace.

COAL WE SELL IS FREE FROM DIRT.

When we deliver a ton of coal and you pay for a ton, you're getting exactly what you bargained for.

THERE'S NO COAL SOLD CLEANER THAN OURS.

CHAS. STEVENS.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-11



MANY WOMEN WEAR
THE
EMPEROR
SHOE
MADE IN CANADA

ORDERED CLOTHING

We Make it Good.
Work Hard.
Say Little.

Sell Cheap.

Results are slow but SURE. We find each season our trade better than the preceding one.

We are gratified to find our patrons satisfied. Harmony and concord exists between we and our customers.

Now can't we induce you to favor us with a trial order?

It will cost you nothing if we fail to "make good."

Let us show you our Cloths anyhow.

A.E. Lazier.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
30-3-m Napanee.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in
Napanee.
No work done on Sunday.
GIVE US A CALL.

BIBBY'S CREAM EQUIVALENT

The World's Calf Feed.

Cheaper and Better than Milk.

Wholesale, at

Symington's Seed Store.

The Canadian Order of Foresters will run their annual excursion to Picton on May 24th.

Mr. A. E. Caton has refurnished his lunch room and ice cream parlor with handsome tables and chairs.

Ready mixed paint of superior quality, high grade Varnishes for Buggies, wagons and boats at

BOYLE & SON'S.

The steamer Salisbury of the Adolphustown, Picton and Napanee navigation Co. will start on her regular trips on the bay in a few days.

The Oddfellows of Napanee, attended service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning. Rev.

Napanee Ice Cream Room
Open at Jessop's Pharmacy, Toronto
Ice Cream

Up Town Office.

Mr. F. E. Vanluven has opened an office with Mr. Alfred Alexander on John street (opposite the Dominion Bank) where accounts may be paid and orders for coal will be taken there or at the office on south side of river.

Fertilizer.

I will have a car of the very best fertilizer Material at Napanee about the 18th of April. Ready for delivery in any quantity with full instructions how to apply it. This is an article that no farmer can afford to ignore. Call and get a test lot.

W. A. ROSE.

Your Lawn Mower.

Will need sharpening and putting in shape for the season. We have the only perfect Lawn mower sharpener in Napanee, makes your mower cut right and your lawn look smooth. The Napanee Bicycle and automobile works.

W. J. NORMILE.

Historical Society, Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Lennox and Addington Historical Society will be held in Historical Hall, Library Building at 8 p. m., on Friday evening May 13th. After a short business meeting Professor George M. Wrong, of the University of Toronto, will deliver lecture, taking as a subject "A French Canadian Village." This lecture on Canadian History will be particularly interesting and as Prof. Wrong is one of the most prominent of present day Canadian Historians, the friends of the society are assured of an intellectual treat. Entrance free and every one welcome.

New Rural Mail Delivery Route.

A number of the enterprising farmers on the Kingston road, on the line of the Morven mail route, have secured mail boxes and a rural mail delivery route will be established at once. The boxes cost three dollars each and are admirably adapted for the purpose. Following are the gentlemen who have secured boxes:—W. H. Cadman, John Milling, C. M. Weese, J. F. Madden, C. O. Kayler, C. H. Garrison, J. B. Miller, S. Mullet, A. V. Doller, Bailey Hamm, J. L. Gordianier, J. F. Lake, Will Joyce, Ed. Kayler, Wm. Valleau, Rev. Geo. McConell, Chas. Lowry, P. A. Bell, J. W. Gordianier, F. M. Vanluven, Robt. Madden.

Nyal's Remedies.

The full line at Wallace's Drug Store.—Everything fresh and good.

A Successful Contest.

The large audience gathered in the Lecture room of the Western Church, on Thursday evening the 21st, fully attested to the fact that Electionary tournaments have in no degree lost their interest in Napanee. The contest began promptly at 8 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Emsley in the chair. Miss Dorothy Vanalstyne was the first contestant, opening the entertainment with Robert Browning's "How they brought the good news, etc.," which was well received, after which the Misses Hambley, Gibbard and Danner, rendered an instrumental trio. Miss Maggie Sexsmith then recited the final chapter of Dickens's "Tale of two Cities", her rendering of that most pathetic scene of French Revolution times was a revelation of great ability and subtle insight. Miss Sexsmith was the successful contestant. Miss Gladys Wilson then gave a very pretty piano solo after which Miss May Dafoe gave great pleasure to her hearers by a thoughtful and intelligent recital of Lord Tennyson's "Ode to Wellington" and Mr. Jack Briggs responded to a call for vocal solo, which he rendered in good voice, after which Miss Laura Loucks, the fourth contestant, submitted a most interesting selection one of Lindsay Gordon's "The call of the Kettledrum or the Lay of the Last Charger," and Russell Williams, contestant No. 5, recited "Gray's Elegy", and it is just true words to say

Take it Easy This Summer

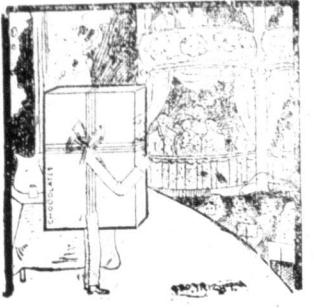
and don't do your cooking on a
coal or wood stove.

Get one of our Gas or Coal Oil Stoves.

The Canada and Oxford line of Gas Ranges are the best, and they are made in Canada.

The New Perfection Coal Oil Stove

is in a class by itself. Easily oper-
ated, odorless, and absolutely safe.



IT COMMANDS BOTH ATTENTION AND APPLAUSE.

that candy of ours. When a box of it makes its appearance it is the signal for everybody to look happy in anticipation of the treat in store for them.

A BOX OF OUR CHOCOLATES

is an entertainment in itself. No one can help enjoying their rich but not cloying flavor. Try a little box and be sure you didn't get a bigger one.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE,

Next door Robinson Co.

Phone 96. Napanee.

The

Belleville Business College

has thousands of graduates throughout Canada and the United States. It has furnished four teachers for the largest American Business Colleges and two are teachers in Canadian Colleges. Every member of the Spring Class obtained good positions. Over one hundred graduates have good positions in the City of Belleville. Write for our new Catalogue with photographs of spring classes.

Address the

BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Limited.

Box B, Belleville, Ont. 40
F. E. O'FLYNN, B.A., Managing Director

ICE

Hot weather is here

—o—

Order come to-day.

PLENTY OF WOOD, both cut
and cord wood.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Centre Street, North. Phone 131.

Kingston Business College Limited.

KINGSTON, CANADA.

"Highest Education at Lowest Cost."

Twenty-Sixth year.
Fall term begins August 30th.
Courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand,
Telegraphy, Civil Service and English.
Our graduates get the best positions.
Within a short time over sixty secured
positions with one of the largest railway
corporations in Canada at good salaries.
Enter any time.
Call or write for information.

H. F. METCALFE,
Principal.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

The Canada and Oxford line of Gas Ranges are the best, and they are made in Canada.

The New Perfection Coal Oil Stove

is a closed box by itself. Easily operated, odorless, and absolutely safe.

Screen Doors,
Window Screens,
Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers.

M. S. MADOLE,

Napanee's Leading Hardware Store.

Phone, 13.

D. McCLEW,

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT.

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE,
Books Audited, Accounts Collected
MONEY TO LOAN.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANY, of New York
Assets \$50,000,000.

THE FIDELITY AND CASUALTY
COMPANY, of New York.
Insures against ANY ACCIDENT or
ANY SICKNESS.

Agency for the Best Fire Companies,
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LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
INSURANCE CO.

Cash Assets \$50,000,000.

MERCANTILE FIRE COMPANY
Capital and Assets \$21,700,000.

INSURANCE OF HORSES and other
live stock against loss by death from
accident, disease, fire and lightning; also
disability allowances.

FIDELITY BONDING — Employers
Liability, Boiler and Fly-Wheel, Burglary,
Plate Glass, Marine Insurance,
Motor Boats, Automobiles, etc.

CALL OR WRITE
OFFICE: Grange Block, John Street,
Napanee, P. O. Box 126.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

handsome new tables and chairs.

Ready mixed paint of superior quality, high grade Varnishes for Buggies, wagons and boats at

BOYLE & SON'S.

The steamer Salisbury of the Adolphustown, Picton and Napanee navigation Co. will start on her regular trips on the bay in a few days.

The Oddfellows of Napanee, attended service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning. Rev. J. R. Conn, preached a very instructive and interesting sermon.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animal used in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by —T. B. Wallace

Chief of Police Graham arrested a man named Frederick Hayward, of Kingston, on a charge of endeavoring to sell a horse and rig rented from a liverman in Kingston. Policeman Mullinger came up on Wednesday and took the man and outfit back to Kingston.

A. S. Kimmerly has full stock of choice alfalfa, red clover, timothy seed, and Manchuria barley. I pay 19¢ for eggs, 19 lbs granulated sugar \$1. Five Roses Flour has no equal: good flour \$2.60, 8 lbs sulphur 25¢.

The Napanee Horticultural Society is making the annual spring distribution of seeds, bulb plants and etc. to its members. The society is in a flourishing condition but there are many residents of Napanee who are not members, who should become members of this society not only to participate in the distribution of seeds, plant and etc. but to assist in the work being done by the society and take an active interest in the beautification of the surroundings of the homes and public buildings of the town. Miss Hain secretary of the society will gladly furnish intending members any information asked. The membership fee is but one dollar per year.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

We Are Still Doing Busi- ness At the Old Stand.

One of our specialties is the Pedlar Galvanized Steel Roofing. It has proved itself superior to all other roofing and as a consequence is rapidly growing in favor.

We represent the Perrin Plow and Stove Co., of Smith Falls. Their goods are too well and favorably known to require any comment.

The Wilkinson Plow Co., Toronto. The Percival plow and Stove Co., Merrickville.

The J. Fleury's Sons Plow Co., Aurora.

The Sylvester Mfg. Co., Lindsay, in their various lines.

The T. E. Bissell Co., Elora, Rollers and Disc Harrows, the best in the market.

The Dominion Wrought Iron Wheel Co.'s wagons, Orillia.

The Dain Mfg. Co., Welland, Ont. Farmers, be sure and see and examine the Dain Vertical Lift mower before placing your order elsewhere.

The Premier Cream Separator Co., Toronto. If you would have the best in the market buy the Premier, simple in construction, easily cleaned and easily running, cleanest separator.

Call and see our Kansas Pruning knife. It's a wonder.

Last, but not least, don't miss seeing and testing the Perrin hammock, which for comfort and durability throws all other hammocks in the shade.

POTTER & BLANCHARD.

Kitchen Floor's Friend.

The latest and best for kitchen floors is 'Prism Floor Enamel', (not an ordinary paint). It dries hard quickly and has a varnish gloss. Mixed in latest colors. Sole agency for Napanee at the Medical Hall, Napanee's Largest Drug Store—Fred L. Hooper.

son over which may have given great pleasure to her hearers by a thoughtful and intelligent recital of Lord Tennesson's "Ode to Wellington" and Mr. Jack Briggs responded to a call for a vocal solo, which he rendered in good voice, after which Miss Laura Loucks, the fourth contestant, submitted a most interesting selection one of Lindsay Gordon's "The call of the Kettle-drum or the Lay of the last Charger," and Russell Williams, contestant No. 5, recited "Gray's Elegy," and it is not too much to say that he well sustained his good name by entering into the spirit of the poet who was distinguished alike by elegance and fire. Miss Ida Lane contributed a vocal solo "Flow gently sweet Afton," and Miss Winnie Briggs, the last contestant, gave with spirit and heart the grand old stirring ballad, "Ye mariners of England." Never has a contest been given under more favorable circumstances as the order throughout was most perfect, the attention most sympathetic, and each contestant was listened to in perfect silence and with appreciation. The Judges were Mrs. Nathan Miller, Miss Fisher and Mr. Emmons. We understand that praise is due to Miss Chrysler for her instruction to the class. Perhaps if we may venture a word of advice it would be that a fore-word as to the local color or setting of the selection to be given and also something of the author would give the elocutionist a fairer opportunity with sense of the comparatively little known poems. The contest was under the auspices of the Epsworth League.

Huffman's Drug Store.

Anything you have been in the habit of getting at Huffman's you can now obtain at "Wallace's Drug Store." Mr. Huffman left all of his prescriptions here—ASIN CHOLERA SYRUP 25 cents.



Clothing for Boys!

We are making a special bid for the boys' trade this spring. Our stock of Clothing for Boys from 3 years of age and up, is the largest and best selection that we have ever shown.

Prices for Suits from

\$1.00 up to \$10.

Bring the Boys to us, we will please the boys and satisfy the parents.

Graham & Van Alstyne.

Napanee, Ont.

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There is Nothing More Annoying

Than a suit of Black that will not hold its color. No wardrobe is complete without a nice Black Suit, and the \$20 Suit we offer for \$18.00 during April and May is Guaranteed Fast Black.

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailor, Napanee.



Our Photographs

are more than good Photographs—they are TRUE PORTRAITS, bring out all that is best in CHARACTER and INDIVIDUALITY

Make your appointment now and we will give you a portrait that will be a lasting pleasure to your friends.

The Berkley Studio

Next door to Post Office, Napanee.

Halley's Comet.

Can now be seen with a telescope at 3 o'clock each morning. Paul's wall paper bargains can be seen any time in the day or night with the naked eye.

Paper Hanging.

First-class work done by M. B. Mills and Son at reasonable rates. A trial will convince you.

We Lead, Others Follow

Following are the prices which prevail at the East End Barber Shop. Hair cut, 15c. Mase, 15c; shave, 10c; beard trimmed, 10c. All work guaranteed first-class.

J. N. OSB'RNE.

Prop

Building a Garage

Mr. W. J. Normile is building a Garage for the Napanee Bicycle and automobile works, to take care of autos and effect any necessary repairs. With the new building Mr. Normile will be fully equipped for automobile repair work.

Collegiate Notes

The final meeting of our Literary Society was held in the Assembly hall on the afternoon of Tuesday, 29th, inst.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday, May 1st, 1910.

Regular services morning and evening. Sermons by the Pastor, Rev. G. W. McCall.

Morning Anthem—"No Not Despairingly."

Morning Solo—"Through the Darkness," Pro Pecatis Rosini—Mr. Fred Tilley.

Evening Anthem—"Seek Ye the Lord," with solo, H. Mackay.

Duett—Selected—Madame A. Don Cochrane and H. Mackay.

PERSONALS

WANTED—Girl, about sixteen years of age, accustomed to waiting on tables.—Jessop's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Herbert Daly is spending a short time with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. O'Brien, Toronto, and Miss Trimble, of Oshawa, were in Napanee a few days attending the funeral of their brother the late Thos. Trimble.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott left on Monday for Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Grieve leave on Tuesday next for Calgary, Alberta.

Messrs. F. H. Stevens and J. M. McCabe leave on Tuesday next for the west.

Mr. Hugh Killorin left for Duluth, Minn., on Monday, after spending the winter with his parents.

Dr. Vrooman has taken Mrs. Chinneck, Miss Cooper's private hospital, Toronto, to be under Dr. W. P. Cann's care.

Mr. H. S. Baker won the Gowen foundation in political science at the recent Queen's University exams.

Mrs. W. N. Lake, of Picton, was in Napanee Monday on her way home from Kingston calling on Mrs. Eakins, John st.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rose returned from New York trip last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Freeman left for Windsor on Thursday morning.

Mr. Fred Tilley, of Toronto, is spending two weeks with his sister, Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pringle returned to Napanee last Friday after spending nine months with friends in Chicago, Seattle and Victoria.

Miss Kathleen Cowan, of Napanee, a year student in Toronto University wins the Massey Bursary of \$25.00 for proficiency in English Bible against a field of 30 or more theological students.

Mrs. Sidney Warner returned from Kingston Monday, after spending two weeks with Miss Harriet and Miss Jessie Clark.

Messrs. T. B. Wallace and J. L. Boyes spent a couple of days in Toronto this week.

Mrs. W. B. Haines, Trenton, was visiting friends in Napanee a few days this week.

Mr. W. R. Hamby secured his B. Sc. in Sanitary Engineering at Queen's exams.

Mrs. Thos. Lewis and Mr. Geo. Lewis were in Kingston on Monday attending the interment of the late Mr. Thos. Lewis.

Mr. Earl Vandystyne was in Peterborough a few days this week.

Among those who passed their examinations in electrical engineering at Queen's, the name of M. S. Madden, youngest son of Judge Madden, of Napanee, appears.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowat, of New York are expected this week to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Lucas.

At Trinity Church next Sunday morning, Mr. Fred Tilley of Toronto will sing a solo and in the evening Mr. H. MacKay of Belleville will sing a duett with Madame Don Cochrane.

Messrs. W. T. Gibbard and F. E. Miller spent a couple of days in Toronto this week.

Special Notice.

Parties who intend to build or repair their roofs this season should call and inspect Amatite roofing before placing their order. This roofing has been used quite extensively in this district for a number of years and is giving the best of satisfaction. It is fire proof, is easy to put on and is cheaper than shingles. It is especially adapted for flat roofs. We also handle Galvanized Steel Shingles and Siding, Corrugated Iron and Metal Ceiling.

C. A. WISEMAN,
John St.,
Napanee.

Re Dredging River.

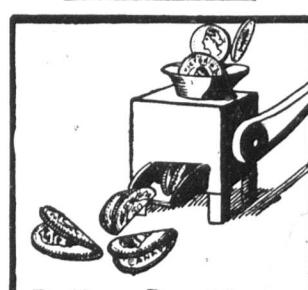
The following letter was received by Mayor T. W. Simpson in reference to the appeal to have the Napanee river dredged:

Ottawa, 32nd April, 1910.

Sir—I have the honour, by direction, to acknowledge receipt of your telegram of the 21st instant, addressed to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, and to state that the intention of the Department is to have the dredging of the Napanee river attended to by a departmental dredge, but I may say that, in case this is not possible, a call for tenders will be considered. I have the honour to be

Yours very truly
H. HUNTER,
Deputy Minister.

An old and greatly respected resident of Camden, Mr. Andrew Valeau Price, brother of Judge Price, Kingston, died on Friday last at the age of 79 years and 7 months. His funeral was held Sunday at 2 o'clock in the Wesley Church, and from thence to Newburgh cemetery. Mr. Price was one of the sterling citizens of Canada, a Methodist in religion, and will be greatly missed in the community where he lived. He leaves ten children to mourn his loss.



Dollar Doublets

Weeping Trees.
The phenomenon of "weeping trees"—that is, of trees shedding drops of liquid—is ascribed by Dr. Sharp in the Cambridge Natural History to the influence of plant bugs. The familiar tree hopper which produces the so-called cuckoo spit on so many of our plants belongs to this family of insects. A note in the London Field calls attention to some interesting observations on this subject made by Dr. Annandale and contributed by him to the records of the Indian museum. Dr. Annandale while collecting insects in western Bengal felt what he thought was rain from a clear sky through the foliage of the trees. On investigation he found that it fell from the leaves and was due to a species of plant bug present in enormous numbers.

The Reason of It.
"Why is it that novels are so much more popular with the women than with the men?"

"In a novel the fellow invariably asks the girl to be his wife."—Chicago Record Herald.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills—the Wife's Friend.

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$5.00 a box, or three for \$10.00. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. For sale at Jessop's Pharmacy.



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Building a Garage

Mr. W. J. Normile is building a Garage for the Napanee Bicycle and automobile works, to take care of autos and effect any necessary repairs. With the new building Mr. Normile will be fully equipped for automobile repair work.

Collegiate Notes.

The final meeting of our Literary Society was held in the Assembly hall on the afternoon of Tuesday, 26th, inst. The programme was of a varied and interesting character. The literary portion of the meeting was very ably conducted. Four of our students, two of the fairer and two of the sterner sex, debated as to whether "women should have votes or not." This proved very interesting and instructive to many of us who have never been to parliament or seen parliamentary display. A paper on current events and a recitation followed, the delivery of both showing the oratorical ability of the speakers. The musical portion of the programme consisted of a chorus by a number of our girls, two solos, and a selection by the orchestra. The meeting was ably criticized by our worthy critic, Miss Sanders, who did not hesitate to point out the flaws or good points in the conduction of our meeting. Our society closed for this year, which has been a very profitable one, with a meeting that was a decided success. Meeting closed with God Save the King. We hope that our worthy staff may be indulgent and lenient to the superlative degree this week and not judge us too severely from our exam. results.

Refrigerators, white stone lined, screen windows and doors, Dangler Oil stoves, Vapor stoves, the new ones at

BOYLE & SON.

Canada's Prospective Governor-General.

An interesting sketch of Earl Carrington, who will likely be the next Governor-General of Canada, appears in *May Busy Man's*. Perhaps it is his sincere kindness and spontaneous generosity that constitute Lord Carrington's chief assets as a person in the public eye. In the House of Lords many a tedious debate is enlivened by his welcome merriment: on the contrary platforms, and at National Liberal Club banquets his jests are inimitable. Apart from the serious viewpoint of his mission and not for a moment is that serious purpose abandoned - perhaps his special function is that of softening the asperities of provincial Radicalism, and of convincing disappointed aspirants after social fame that a peer may really be a good fellow.

In his young days, when he proved himself to be one of the most charming and pleasant young men of the court, Lord Carrington was chosen to accompany the King, then Prince of Wales, on his famous tour through India. And there, on all sides, he made hosts of friends.

In 1885, when the Earl was sent out to be Governor of New South Wales, he found the prevailing tone of Australian statesmen was one of mingled dislike and contempt for all that pertained to Downing Street, and also that they were apt to vent their dislike of the Colonial Office upon the Governors. Without any too apparent effort Lord Carrington won all hearts in Sydney, the popularity thus gained becoming a standard to which recent Governors have been expected to conform. He was long remembered as the most successful representative of the crown who had ever been sent out to Australia.

S. W. P.

(What does it mean?) That the best that can be used for outside painting, whether houses or barns, is Sherwin-Williams' Paint. It will not chalk off like white lead. Covers more surface per gallon because it is ground by machinery and not hand mixed. Every drop in the can is used, there is no waste. No time lost in mixing. In all the latest shades at The Medical Hall, Napanee's Largest Drug Store - Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Napanee, appears.

Mr and Mrs. Rowat, of New York are expected this week to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Lucas.

At Trinity Church next Sunday morning, Mr. Fred Tilley of Toronto will sing a solo and in the evening Mr. H. MacKay of Belleville will sing a duet with Madame Don Cochrane.

Messrs. W. T. Gibbard and F. E. Miller spent a couple of days in Toronto this week.

Mr. Geo. Challes, Toronto, was in town one day this week.

Mrs. Joseph Haycock will leave on Saturday for Napanee, and Miss Hazel Haycock will go out to Hartington for a visit. On July 1st, Mrs. Haycock, with her sister, Mrs. P. L. Bogart, of Napanee, and Mr. George Haycock will sail for England. Whig

Mr. Jas. Walters is quite ill.

Miss Sadie Ham left last Thursday for Kansas City.

Messrs. Albertson and York, while on the way to Kingsford on Thursday had a run away with Mr. S. Madole's wrecked rig. The outfit was badly wrecked.

Queen's Medical Faculty have announced the results of the spring examinations. Among those securing their M. D. are Messrs. D. L. Fee, Camden East, and H. C. Mabee, Odessa.

Mr. Byard Dillenbeck, Ernestown, left for Kinderley, Sask., last Thursday.

Mrs. J. W. Cook and daughters, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. John Smith, South Napanee, left for Chicago on Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Robinson and daughter, Dorothy, are visiting her mother in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. W. C. Scott is spending a few weeks with her husband in Montreal.

Mrs. W. G. Wilson is visiting friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Vanalstine have gone to Grimsby to reside.

Pink Pills 35c, Dodd's Pills 40c, Saltpetre 15c lb., Cream Tartar 40c lb., Blaud's Pills (the right kind) 25c per hundred, at Jessop's Pharmacy.

BIRTHS.

WALLACE - At Little Current, Algoma, on Tuesday, March 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace, a son.

DEATHS.

TRIMBLE - At Napanee, on Saturday, April 23rd, 1910, Thomas Trimble, aged 79 years, 5 months.

WILSON - At South Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, April 27th, 1910, Harold L. Wilson, aged 1 year 8 months 7 days.

Drugs, Patent medicines, Perfumes, etc., at Jessop's Pharmacy.

CHAMBERS

A gloom was cast over this community on April 20th, when death claimed Chester Howal, who had been ailing for some time, heart failure causing death.

The farmers are much behind on account of so much rainy weather.

Alfred Cousins has moved on William Cummings' farm for the summer.

Mr. Cummings has a gang of men at his new barn, Mr. Dougan, of Newburgh, being the carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Switzer, of Bath, called on friends in this neighborhood last week.

William Woodruff and family are moving to Kingston this week, where he has secured a situation in a mill.

Dyspepsia, Bilious

Strong purgatives have killed many a good man. Costiveness is bad - violent cathartics are worse. If bothered with stomach trouble or biliousness, try Fig Pills. They are so mild you can scarcely feel their action, yet so effective that the entire system is cleansed of waste. Just try

FIG PILLS.

25c a box, or five boxes for \$1.00. For sale at all drug stores. - Hooper's Drug Store, Special Agent.



Dollar Doubters

Our Classified Want Ads. are real dollar doublers. In shoe leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic.

A most convincing and inexpensive proof would be to try a Want Ad.

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IN BUYING A MONUMENT

be sure to select granite that will hold polish, LETTERS CLEAN CUT.

I use granite for bottom bases. Time has proven that limestone will disintegrate in a few years.

Thousands of memorials erected by me in the past thirty years.

See my large stock. 38 3m

V KOUBER, Napanee.



The News of all the world - Red-Hot

The Toronto Daily Star's splendid telegraph and cable service brings to its editorial rooms, on eight wires, all the world's news while it is news.

Besides the regular Canadian and American Associated Press and Cable services, the Star has the exclusive use for Toronto of a leased wire to New York, and gets all the world's news much quicker than any other service gives it, and often more fully.

From correspondents all over Canada, from Sydney to Victoria and Prince Rupert, the

Toronto Daily Star

gets a Canadian Telegraph service that is unsurpassed.

On account of the difference in time (over 5 hours) the Star is able to publish in the afternoon an account of Old Country happenings up to 6 or 7 o'clock the same evening - the same news the morning papers give you the next day.

The Star's editing staff present this fresh, world-gleaned news in a form that is most "newsy" and entertaining, yet always clean and wholesome. The Star does not spare expense when there is an opportunity to serve its readers, as illustrated when it recently sent to England Jos. T. Clark, a member of its staff, to cover the British Elections.

\$1.50 A Year

This paper and the "Toronto Daily Star" together for one year, \$2.20. Guaranteed Fountain Pen given for 50c. added to above subscription prices.

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Robert Light

DEALER IN -

MANUFACTURER OF -

Lumber,

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Tanks, and all kinds of Sash Factory & Planing Mill Goods

Cordwood and Blocks for sale.

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